



HERE IS THE GATEWAY TO OTHER WORLDS... WEIRD WONDERS!



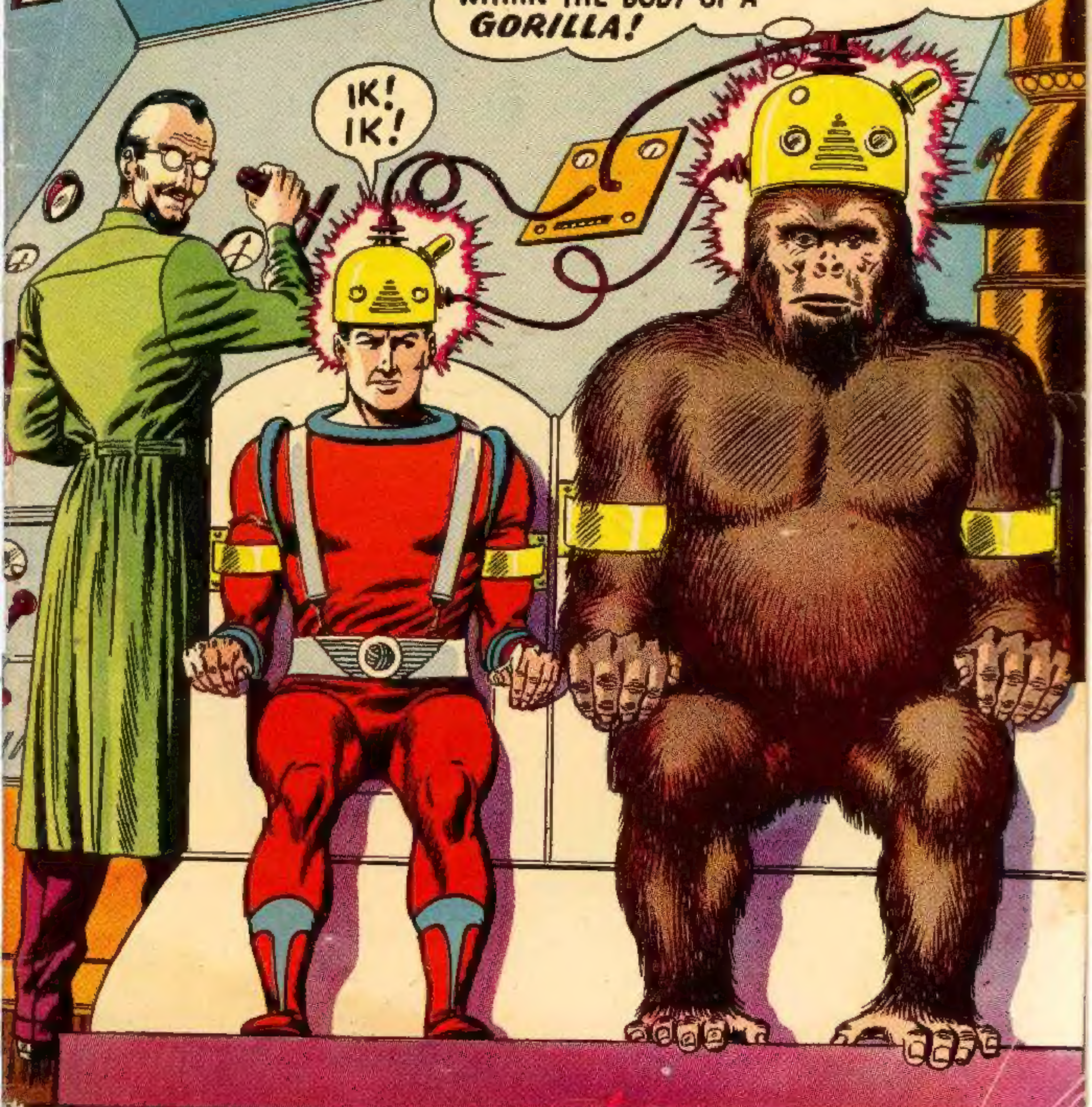
MAY
NO. 32

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STRANGE ADVENTURES

IT'S FANTASTIC -- BUT
DR. SARCON'S BRAIN-EXCHANGE
EXPERIMENT HAS SUCCEEDED! I'M STILL
CAPTAIN COMET-- BUT MY MIND IS IMPRISONED
WITHIN THE BODY OF A
GORILLA!

IK!
IK!



Buzzy gets tips on **CHOOSING A PROFESSION!**

HI, DANNY. COMING TO OUR MEETING LATER? JIM HALLEY'S GOING TO TALK TO US ABOUT SELECTING A CAREER.

AW, WHAT DOES HE KNOW? ALL HE DOES IS SIT AND TALK TO A LOT OF PEOPLE WHO CAN'T GET ALONG.

WHAT'S HE DONE FOR MY BIG BROTHER? MIKE USED TO LOAF AROUND AND DRAW PICTURES ALL THE TIME. NOW, SINCE THAT GUY, HALLEY, STARTED COMING AROUND, HE DOESN'T DO *ANYTHING*. I HAVEN'T EVEN *SEEN* MUCH OF HIM RECENTLY!

MAYBE THERE'S A REASON FOR THAT, DANNY...

MIKE!

I'VE BEEN BUSY TAKING COURSES IN DRAFTSMANSHIP--THANKS TO JIM'S HELP. HE PUT ME WISE TO A LOT OF THINGS--MOSTLY ON HOW TO HELP MYSELF. IT WON'T BE LONG NOW BEFORE MY DRAWING STARTS PAYING OFF!

YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG IDEA ABOUT JIM AND THE KIND OF WORK HE DOES. EVERYBODY NEEDS HELP SOMETIMES--AND SOMEBODY HAS TO *KNOW* HOW TO HELP PEOPLE WITHOUT BLAMING THEM FOR THE JAMS THEY GET INTO OR THE WAY THEY ACT.

YEAH, I GUESS SO. WELL, MAYBE I'LL GO WITH YOU TO THAT MEETING, BUZZY...

LATER...

YOU'VE TOLD US ABOUT DIFFERENT OCCUPATIONS, MR. HALLEY. HOW ABOUT YOUR OWN PROFESSION--COMMUNITY WELFARE WORK?

IT'S A PRETTY GOOD BET, DANNY. THE FIELD IS WIDE OPEN. THERE'S GOING TO BE A SHORTAGE OF SOCIAL WORKERS FOR YEARS--AND YOU HAVE A BIG CHOICE OF IMPORTANT JOBS.

YOU CAN HELP KIDS OR FAMILIES OR OLD PEOPLE OR SICK PEOPLE. YOU CAN RUN CAMPS OR RECREATION CENTERS. YOU CAN DO RESEARCH OR HELP TOWNS PLAN FOR BETTER THINGS. IT DEPENDS ON WHAT YOU'RE INTERESTED IN!

IF YOU LIKE PEOPLE AND WANT TO HELP LICK SOME OF TODAY'S BIG PROBLEMS, THERE MAY BE A CAREER IN SOCIAL WORK FOR YOU. GET IN TOUCH WITH A SOCIAL AGENCY IN YOUR TOWN ABOUT A *VOLUNTEER* JOB THAT COULD HELP YOU DECIDE. THERE'S A LOT OF SATISFACTION IN HELPING PEOPLE AND TOWNS AND EVEN COUNTRIES TO HELP THEMSELVES!

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CAPTAIN COMET



OF ALL THE AMAZING ADVENTURES OF **CAPTAIN COMET**, CHAMPION OF EARTH, SURELY THE STRANGEST WAS HIS EXPERIENCE INSIDE THE BODY OF A HUGE GORILLA... STRUGGLING AGAINST A MIGHTY ANTAGONIST--THE AMAZING **SUPER-APE**, IN HIS OWN BODY, WHO WAS OUT TO DESTROY HIM!

The CHALLENGE OF MAN-APE THE MIGHTY!

IN MIDWEST CITY, EARLY ONE MORNING...

I HAVE A SPECIAL DELIVERY
FOR YOU, **CAPTAIN COMET**!
IT'S HERE SOMEWHERE...

AH, YES... FROM MY
OLD FRIEND, PRO-
FESSOR SARCON
IN AFRICA!



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HE'S UNCANNY! HE KNEW BEFORE HE SAW IT THAT THE LETTER WAS FROM PROFESSOR SARCON! I SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT THEY CALL TELEPATHY--OR SOMETHING!



ALBANGI, AFRICA
Captain Comet:
I have made an amazing discovery! But it may be dangerous! Please come at once! I need your help!
Sincerely,
Sarcon

PROFESSOR SARCON WOULD NEVER SEND SUCH AN APPEAL UNLESS HE REALLY NEEDED ME! I'LL LEAVE IMMEDIATELY...



SOON AFTER... AT ITS CRUISING SPEED OF 5,000 M.P.H. THE SLEEK COMETEAR CROSSES THE OCEAN...



IT'S THREE MONTHS NOW SINCE THE PROFESSOR VANISHED INTO THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA--IN SEARCH OF AN EXTRAORDINARY APE-TRIBE OF ALMOST HUMAN INTELLIGENCE RUMORED TO EXIST THERE...

ACCORDING TO SCIENTIFIC BELIEF, THE STRANGE APE-TRIBE EVOLVED MENTALLY LIKE MAN--BUT PHYSICALLY IT REMAINED GORILLA-LIKE! A FANTASTIC THEORY, BUT IT MAY BE TRUE...



MOMENTS LATER... IN A CLEARING IN THE AFRICAN JUNGLE, AS THE MAN OF DESTINY SHAKES HANDS WITH HIS OLD FRIEND...

WHAT'S WRONG, PROFESSOR? YOU'RE STARING... SO ODDLY...

IT'S AS IF HE'S HYPNOTIZED--UNDER THE CONTROL OF SOME SUPER-POWERFUL MIND!



SUDDENLY, AN UNEXPECTED, CRUSHING BLOW FELS THE CHAMPION OF EARTH...

GET THE MACHINE READY, SARCON. I'LL CARRY CAPTAIN COMET INSIDE!



SOON AFTER... IN PROFESSOR SARCON'S JUNGLE LABORATORY...



NOW, SARCON! TURN ON THE MACHINE!

I--I CAN'T HELP MYSELF! THE MIND OF THAT SUPER-APE... FANTASTICALLY STRONG! I MUST OBEY IT...

AS CAPTAIN COMET RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS... A MINUTE LATER...



IT WORKED! I AM IN CAPTAIN COMET'S BODY!

M-MY BRAIN--IT'S IN THE BODY OF A GORILLA!



I DON'T NEED YOU ANY MORE, SARCON...

THAT CREATURE--IN MY BODY--HAS SHOT PROFESSOR SARCON!

BLAM!
BLAM!

MOMENTS LATER... THE TRANSFORMED MAN OF DESTINY BURSTS HIS BONDS... TO REACH HIS STRICKEN FRIEND...

SUPER-APE... GOT CONTROL OF ME... WANTED YOUR FUTURISTIC BODY... TO MATCH ITS FUTURISTIC MIND! FORCED ME TO BUILD MACHINE IT DESIGNED... TO SWITCH BRAINS... MADE ME WRITE LETTER... FORGIVE... UHHHH



HE'S DEAD!

HARDLY ABLE TO CONTROL HIS NEW, UN-GAINLY BODY, THE MAN OF DESTINY LURCHES OUTSIDE... IN TIME TO SEE...

THE APE IN MY BODY... TAKING OFF IN THE COMETEER--LEAVING ME TRAPPED IN HIS BODY... HERE IN THE JUNGLE!

HAHA! NOW I AM CAPTAIN COMET!



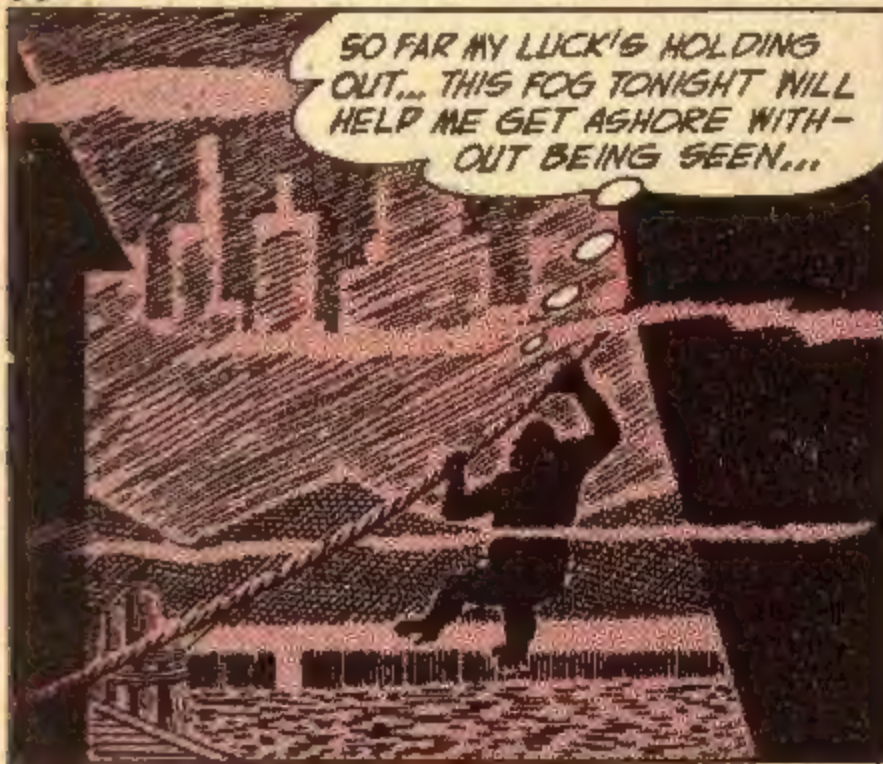
NOT LONG AFTER... BACK IN THE UNITED STATES...

...SO THE STORIES OF A SUPER-APE TRIBE IN AFRICA--WERE SHEER FANTASY, CAPTAIN COMET!

ABSOLUTELY! YOU CAN QUOTE ME ON THAT!



AT AN EASTERN SEAPORT... SOME TIME LATER...

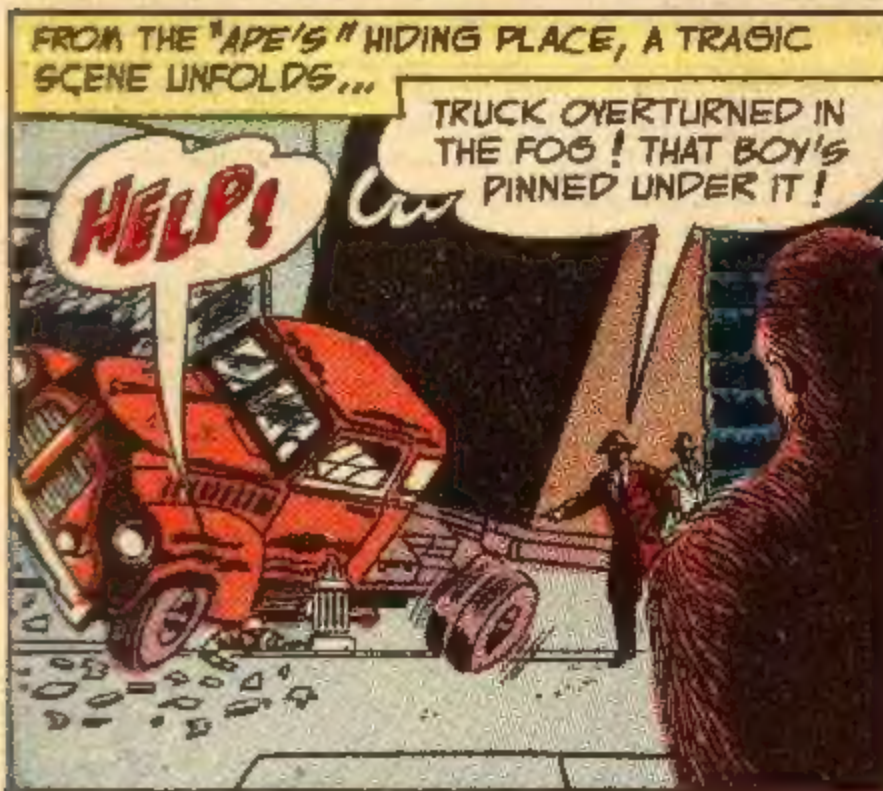


SO FAR MY LUCK'S HOLDING OUT... THIS FOG TONIGHT WILL HELP ME GET ASHORE WITHOUT BEING SEEN...

IN THE FOGBOUND CITY... AN HOUR AFTERWARD...



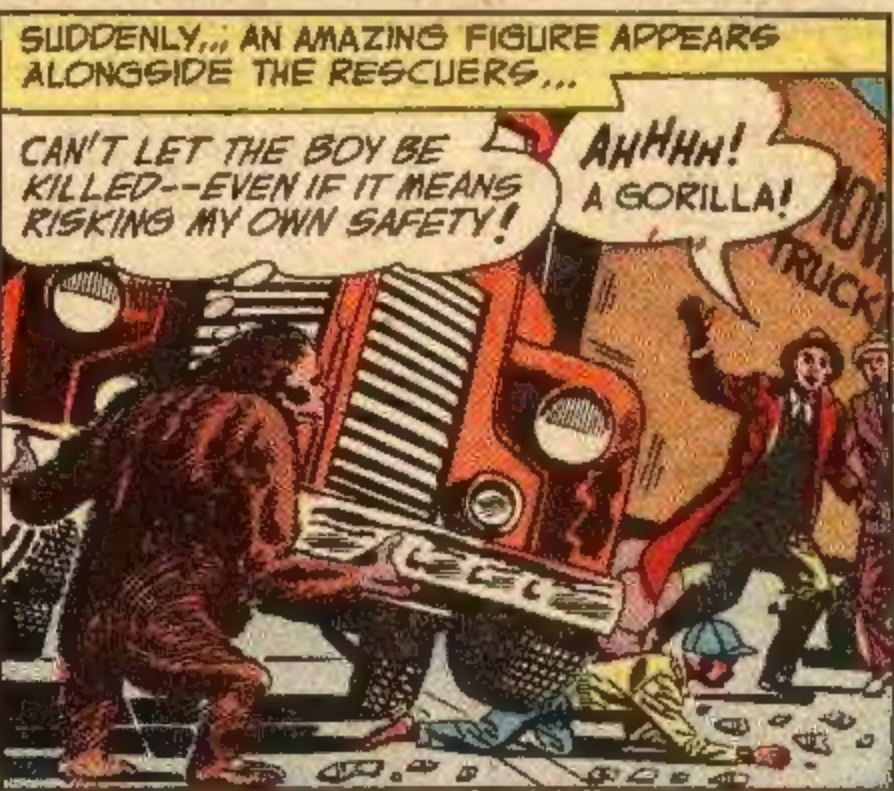
I CAN'T VOICE INTELLIGIBLE SOUNDS WITH THIS MOUTH! EVEN IF I COULD NO ONE WOULD BELIEVE MY STORY! MY ONLY HOPE IS TO FIND THAT DIABOLIC SUPER-APE... WHAT'S THAT?



FROM THE "APE'S" HIDING PLACE, A TRAGIC SCENE UNFOLDS...

TRUCK OVERTURNED IN THE FOG! THAT BOY'S PINNED UNDER IT!

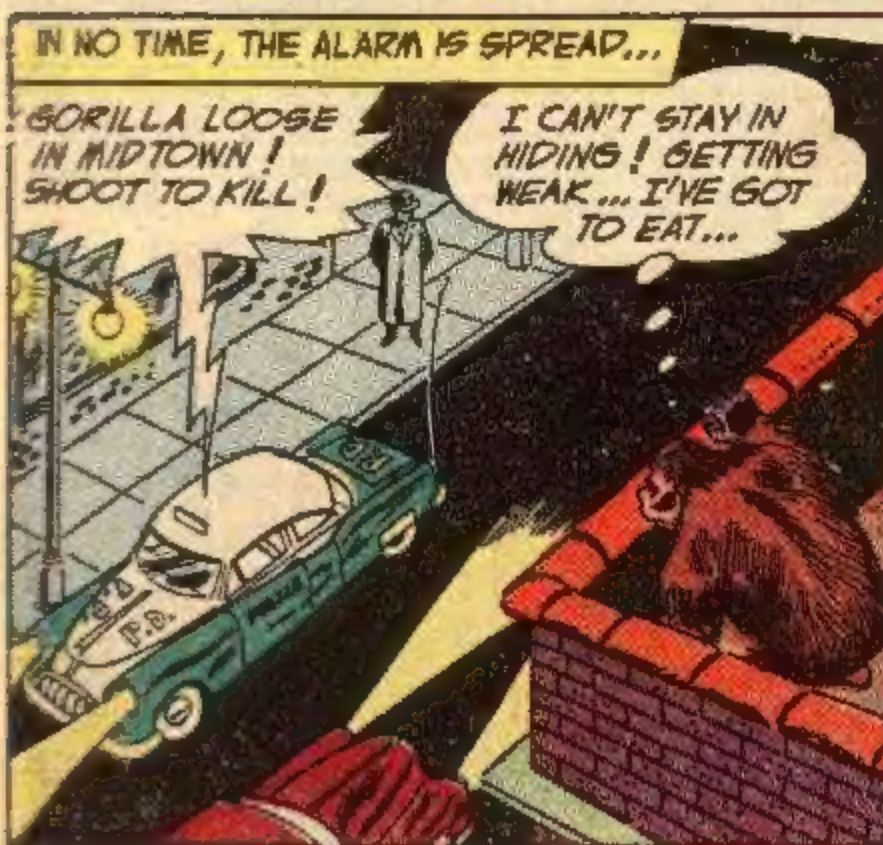
HELP!



SUDDENLY... AN AMAZING FIGURE APPEARS ALONGSIDE THE RESCUERS...

CAN'T LET THE BOY BE KILLED--EVEN IF IT MEANS RISKING MY OWN SAFETY!

AHHHH! A GORILLA!



IN NO TIME, THE ALARM IS SPREAD...

GORILLA LOOSE IN MIDTOWN! SHOOT TO KILL!

I CAN'T STAY IN HIDING! GETTING WEAK... I'VE GOT TO EAT...



THEN-- INSIDE A DINER...

S-SEE IF YOU CAN SNEAK OUT, AL! GET THE POLICE!

MY FINGERS--ALL THUMBS! CAN HARDLY MANAGE THEM...

**FLUDING PURSUIT, THE TRANS-
FORMED MAN OF DESTINY
ROAMS THE CITY...**

HUNTED
LIKE THIS, I'LL NEVER LIVE TO
REACH THE SUPER-APE IN MY
BODY! MY ONLY HOPE IS TO
BRING HIM TO ME! AND I
HAVE AN IDEA...



**MOMENTS LATER... AT THE
ENTRANCE TO THE BRIGHTLY-
LIGHTED SCIENCE EXHIBIT
ACROSS THE STREET...**

**THE
GORILLA!
HELP!**

RRRRR!

**MUST BE
CAREFUL NOT TO
HURT ANY OF THESE
GUARDS -- JUST
THROW A SCARE
INTO THEM!**



**IN A TWINKLING, THE HUGE
AMPHITHEATER IS EMPTIED...**

**THE BEAST GOT INSIDE AND
SHUT THE DOORS! IT'S
WRECKING THE
EXHIBIT!**

**GET THE
POLICE HERE!
CALL THE ARMY!**



**IN CAPTAIN COMET'S SECLUDED
WORKSHOP...**

...AND THE GORILLA THE TIME
HAS BARRICADED HAS COME
ITSELF INSIDE THE FOR THE
WORLD OF THE **NEW**
FUTURE EXHIBIT! **CAPTAIN**
ALL EFFORTS TO GO
TO SEIZE IT INTO ACTION!
HAVE FAILED!



**SOON AFTER... AT THE GREAT
EXHIBIT BUILDING...**

**LOOK!
CAPTAIN
COMET'S
GOING IN
THERE!**

**THIS EMERGENCY
GIVES ME A FINE
CHANCE TO TEST
OUT THIS WONDER-
FUL, FUTURISTIC
BODY! LATER, I'LL
FIND OTHER WAYS
TO USE MY POWERS..
HA HA...**



**INSIDE THE BUILDING... SUDDENLY...
A 2,000,000-VOLT BOLT OF
ELECTRICITY CRASHES DOWN
FROM ABOVE...**

**I'M IN AN
APE'S BODY, BUT I'M
STILL CAPTAIN COMET!
HE'S IN A HUMAN SHAPE--
BUT DEEP DOWN HE'S
STILL AN APE! AND ONE
THING ALL APES FEAR--
IS LIGHTNING!**





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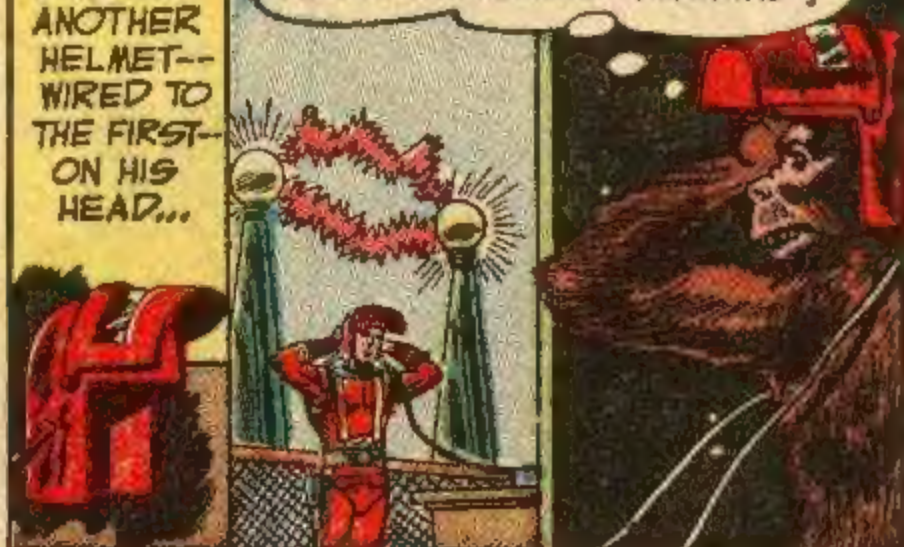


STARTLED, THE FALSE CAPTAIN COMET ACTS AUTOMATICALLY, UNAWARE HE IS MERELY OBEYING A TELEPATHIC SUGGESTION...



QUICKLY, THE "GORILLA", STILL UNSEEN, PLACES ANOTHER HELMET--WIRED TO THE FIRST--ON HIS HEAD...

NOW... IF MY CALCULATIONS ARE CORRECT, THIS MAN-MADE LIGHTNING--WITH THE CHANGES I MADE IN THE CURRENT-- SHOULD ACT JUST LIKE PROFESSOR SARCON'S BRAIN-SWITCHING MACHINE!



A SWITCH IS CLOSED... THERE IS A TERRIFIC CRACKLING SOUND... AND AN INSTANT LATER...



IT WORKED! I'M MYSELF AGAIN--IN MY OWN BODY! AND THAT APE IS SO STUNNED... IT WILL BE SIMPLE TO CAPTURE HIM!

IK- IK- IK--



SOON AFTER... IN A ZOO IN THE CITY...

BUT, DADDY--THAT IS THE GORILLA WHO SAVED ME FROM THE OVERTURNED TRUCK!

IT COULDN'T BE, SON! THIS BEAST COULD NEVER DO ANYTHING KIND! JUST LOOK AT ITS FACE-- FULL OF HATRED!



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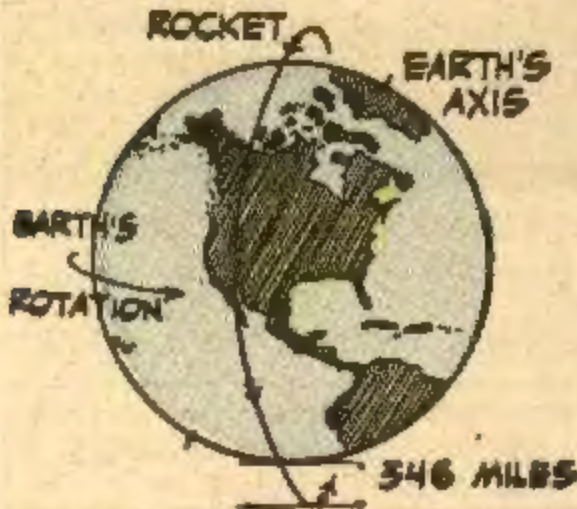
Don't give dandruff and dryness a chance to ruin the look of your hair. Keep it neat and natural all day with Wildroot Cream-Oil. Made with the heart of Lanolin, so much like the natural oil of your skin! It's America's largest selling hair tonic... by far!

GET THAT SUCCESSFUL LOOK WITH AMERICA'S LARGEST SELLING HAIR TONIC!



AROUND the WORLD in 96 MINUTES

IN THE NEAR FUTURE, 1000-POUND UNMANNED ROCKETS WILL BE SHOT INTO SPACE AT A VELOCITY OF 5.11 MILES A SECOND. WHEN THEY REACH A HEIGHT OF 346 MILES, THEIR SPEED AND PULL OF EARTH'S GRAVITY WILL CAUSE THEM TO REVOLVE AROUND THE EARTH 15 TIMES A DAY, OR ONCE EVERY 96 MINUTES...



THE SATELLITE ROCKET WILL SERVE AS A VALUABLE AID IN NAVIGATION, BOTH FOR SURFACE VESSELS AND AIRCRAFT, AS ITS ORBIT WOULD ALWAYS CARRY IT OVER A GIVEN SPOT AT A PRE-DETERMINED TIME...

SATELLITE ROCKET DUE OVERHEAD IN 3.5 SECONDS! PREPARE TO CALCULATE LATITUDE AND LONGITUDE!



SUCH IMPORTANT SECRETS OF SPACE AS THE DENSITY OF COSMIC RAYS AND INTERPLANETARY GAS WILL BE OBTAINED AND TRANSMITTED EARTHWARD BY THE ROCKET...



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WHEN YOU ORDER YOUR BIKE SAY
"Bendix Coaster Brake"
Your dealer will do the rest.

*REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

LOOK FOR THE NAME ON THE BRAKE ARM!

- PEDALS EASIER
- COASTS FARTHER
- STOPS QUICKER
- LASTS LONGER

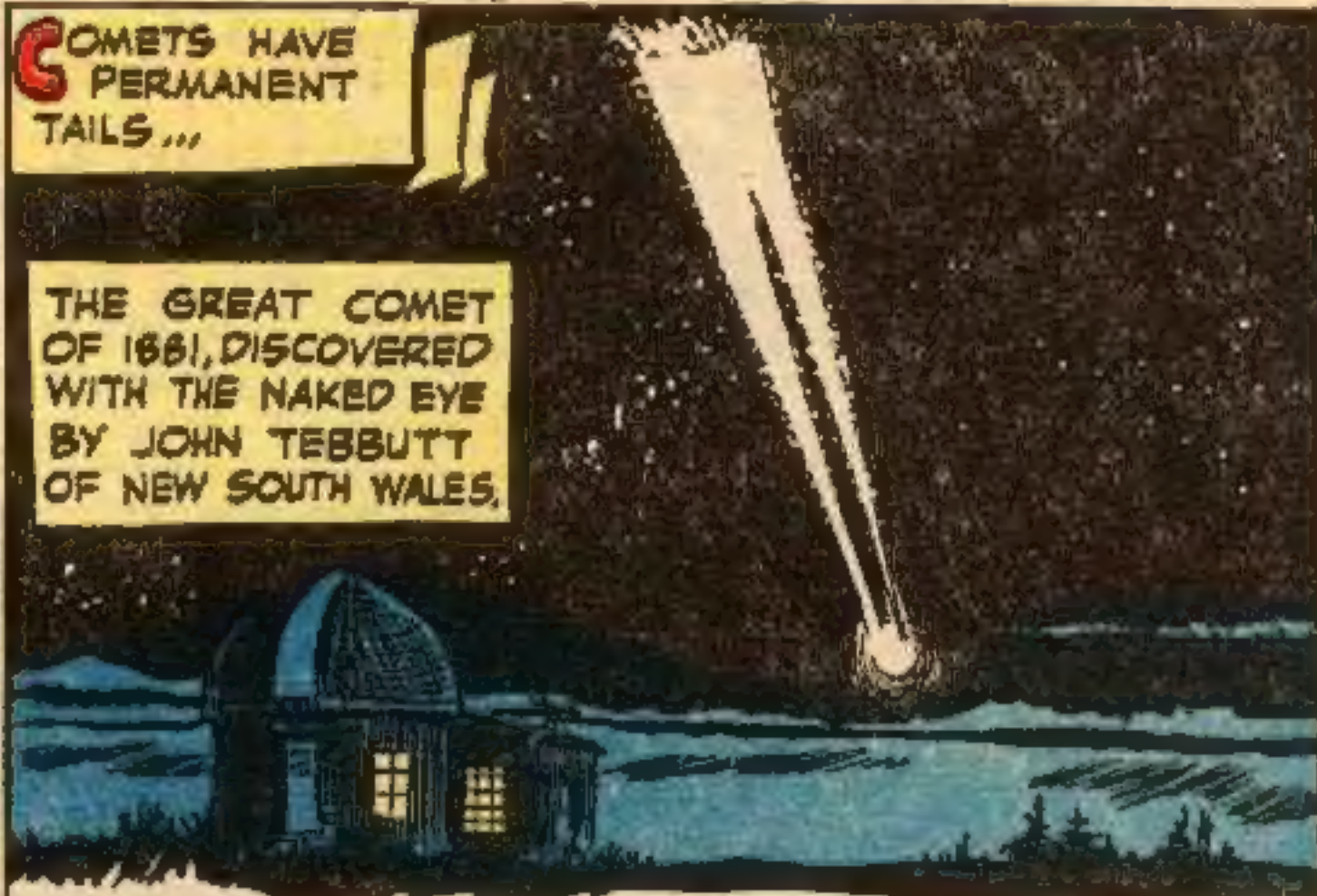




SCIENCE says you're WRONG if you BELIEVE THAT

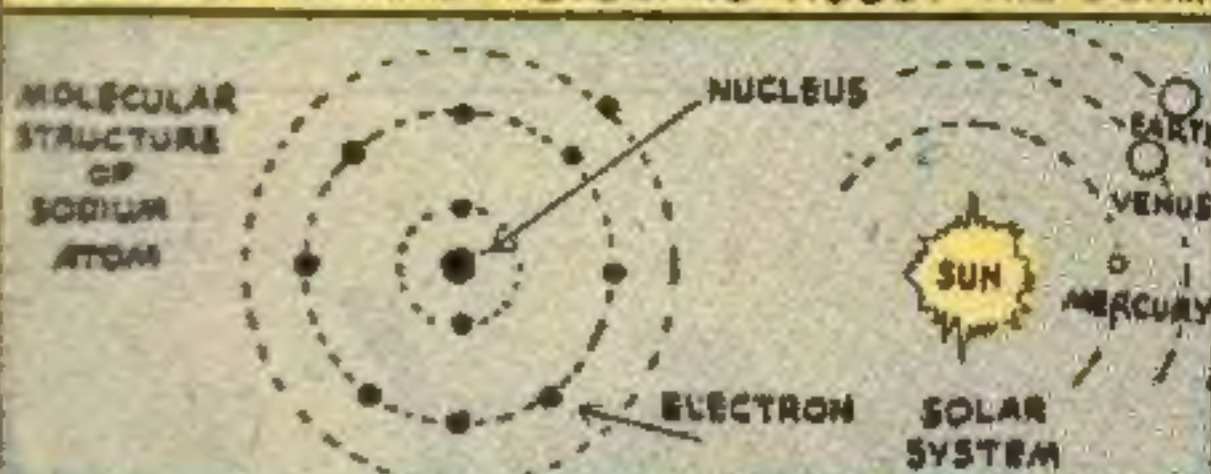
COMETES HAVE
PERMANENT
TAILS...

THE GREAT COMET
OF 1881, DISCOVERED
WITH THE NAKED EYE
BY JOHN TEBBUTT
OF NEW SOUTH WALES.



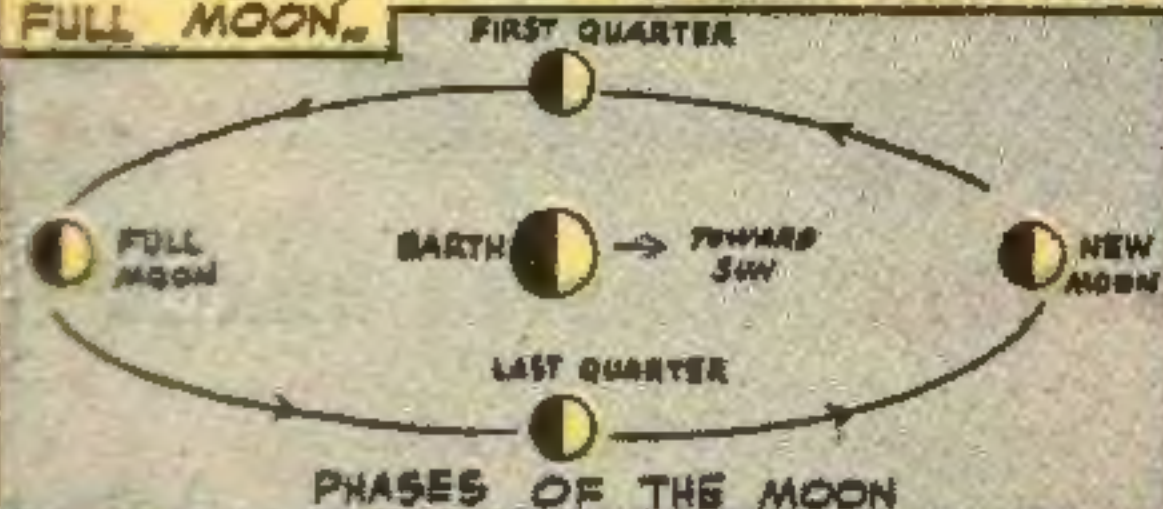
COMETS ARE TAILLESS UNTIL THEY APPROACH THE SUN, WHEN TAIL-MAKING MATTER IS EXPELLED FROM THE COMET'S NUCLEUS. AS THE COMET RECEDES FROM THE SUN, THE TAIL GRADUALLY DISAPPEARS AND THEN VANISHES ALTOGETHER.

THE ELECTRONS REVOLVING ABOUT THE NUCLEUS OF AN ATOM ARE COMPARABLE TO THE SOLAR SYSTEM'S PLANETS REVOLVING ABOUT THE SUN...



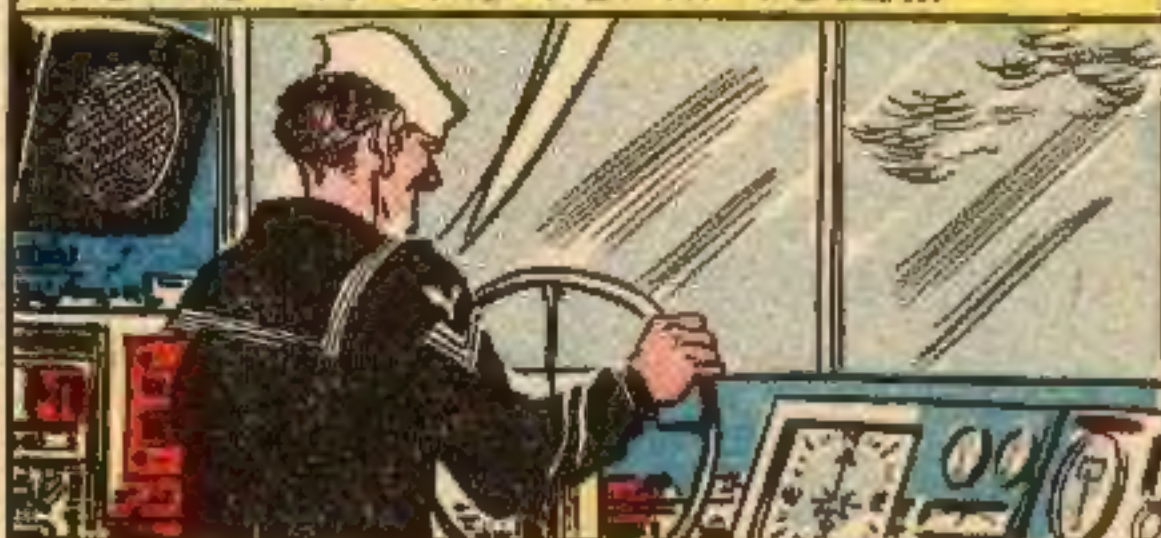
IN OUR SOLAR SYSTEM, EACH PLANET HAS ITS OWN INDIVIDUAL ORBIT, THE PLANETS DIFFER IN SIZE, AND ALL THE PLANETARY ORBITS ARE IN THE SAME PLANE. IN AN ATOM, EACH ORBIT MAY HAVE SEVERAL ELECTRONS, ALL OF THE SAME SIZE, AND (EXCEPT FOR HYDROGEN AND HELIUM ATOMS) MORE THAN ONE ORBITAL PLANE.

THE LIGHTED AREA OF THE MOON AT FIRST OR LAST QUARTER (IN WHICH HALF OF THE VISIBLE MOON IS SEEN) IS HALF AS BRIGHT AS THE FULL MOON...



ACTUALLY, THE FIRST AND LAST QUARTERS ARE ONLY $\frac{1}{4}$ AS BRIGHT AS THE FULL MOON. MOST OF THIS DIFFERENCE IS DUE TO THE ROUGH CHARACTER OF THE MOON'S SURFACE, WHICH CAUSES IT TO BE SOMEWHAT DARKENED BY SHADOWS.

THE NEEDLE OF A COMPASS ALWAYS POINTS TO THE NORTH POLE...



THE COMPASS NEEDLE POINTS TO THE NORTH MAGNETIC POLE--MANY MILES DISTANT FROM THE NORTH GEOGRAPHICAL POLE. MOREOVER, IN THE SOUTHERN HEMISPHERE, THE NEEDLE POINTS TOWARD THE SOUTH POLE.

WHEN WATER BOILS IT IS CONVERTED INTO VISIBLE STEAM...



STEAM IS INVISIBLE! WHAT YOU OBSERVE ISSUING FROM THE SPOUT OF A KETTLE IS REALLY PARTICLES OF WATER WHICH HAVE BECOME CONDENSED WHEN STEAM STRIKES THE COLDER AIR OF THE ROOM.

THE ATOMIC INVASION!

THAT SHIP FROM SPACE--IT'S GOING RIGHT THROUGH THE EARTH!

HERE ARE DIFFERENT WAYS OF LOOKING AT THE SAME THING! TO PRIMITIVE MAN THE EARTH WAS REGARDED AS A FLAT DISK! TODAY WE CONSIDER THE WORLD TO BE A SOLID SPHERE REVOLVING THROUGH SPACE! BUT CAN YOU GUESS HOW OUR PLANET MIGHT APPEAR TO ALIEN CREATURES LIVING ON A DISTANT STAR-WORLD BILLIONS AND BILLIONS OF MILES AWAY?

B. KRISTEIN

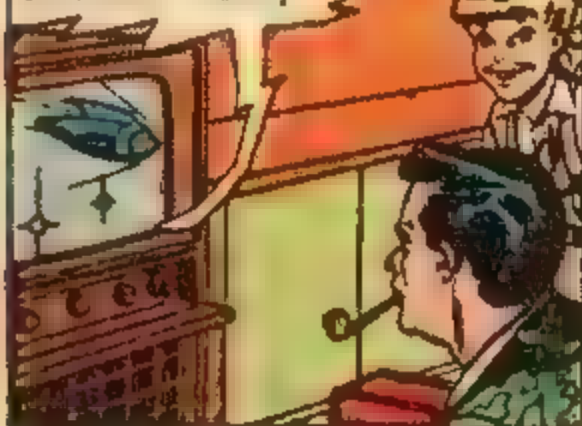
AT AN ASTRONOMICAL OBSERVATORY IN CALIFORNIA ...

THOMPSON! I'VE SPOTTED SOMETHING IN THE VIEWPLATE! IF IT'S WHAT I THINK IT IS--

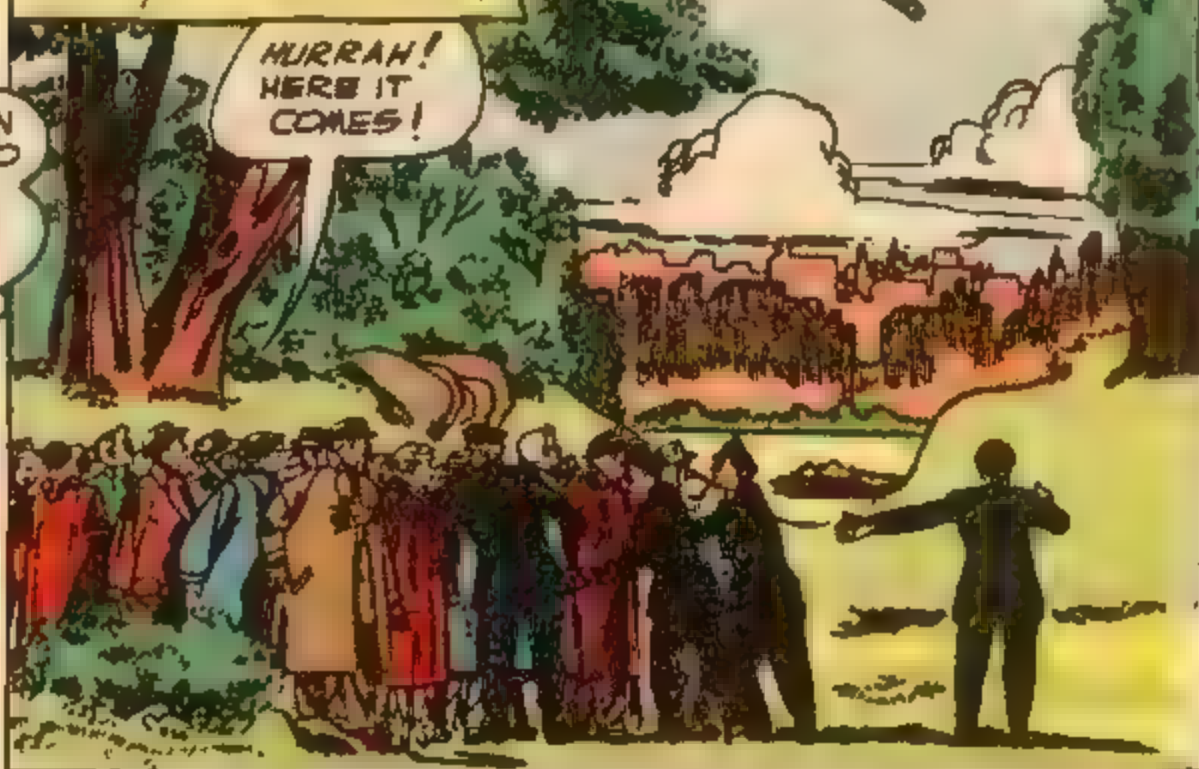
A SPACE-SHIP! NO QUESTION ABOUT IT! BUT IS IT HEADED FOR EARTH--OR SOME OTHER PLANET?

IN THE DAYS THAT FOLLOW... AN ANXIOUS PUBLIC WATCHES THE SHIP'S FLIGHT THROUGH SPACE, UNTIL...

THERE'S NO DOUBT ABOUT IT NOW! THE SPACE-SHIP IS GOING TO LAND ON EARTH--POSSIBLY IN NEW YORK'S CENTRAL PARK!



LATER, IN CENTRAL PARK...

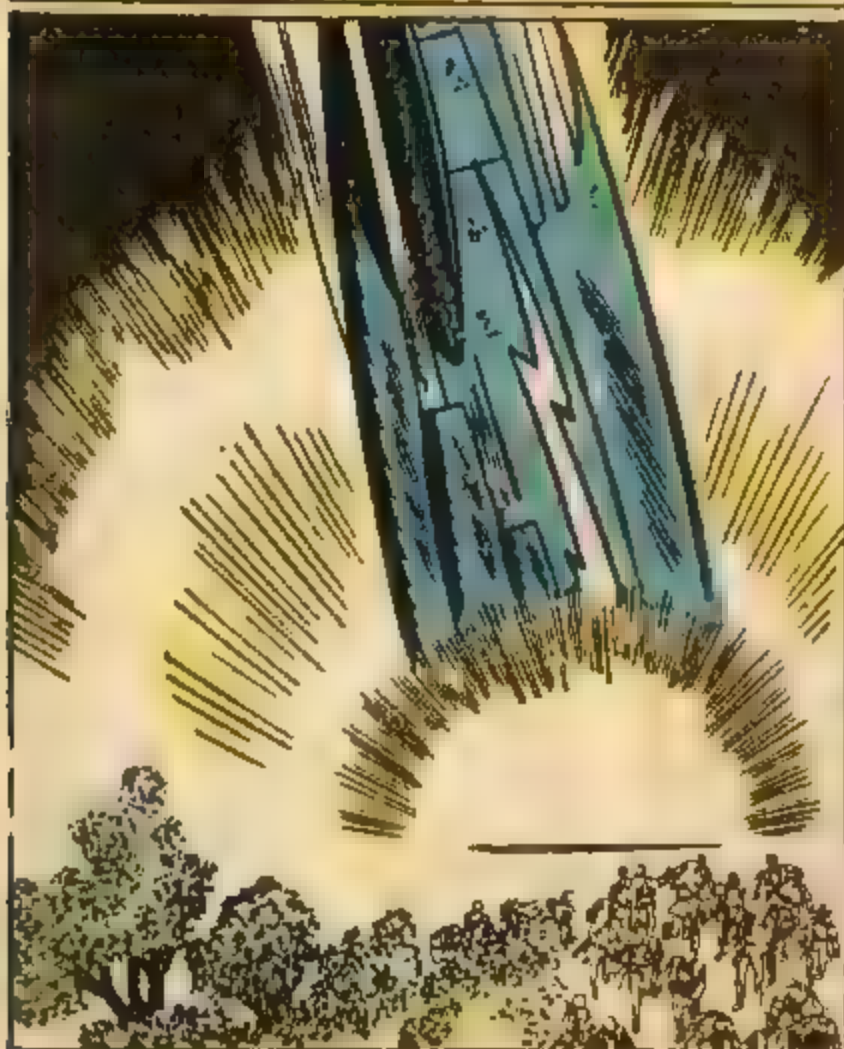


HURRAH! HERE IT COMES!



IT'S COMING IN AT FULL SPEED! IT'S GOING TO CRASH!

AS THE SPACE-SHIP STRIKES THE EARTH, THERE IS A BLINDING BLAZE OF LIGHT, AND...



THEN, SECONDS LATER...

NO ONE HURT, CAPTAIN! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT!



WHERE'S THE SPACE-SHIP? IT MUST HAVE PLOWED THROUGH THE EARTH--BUT WHY DIDN'T IT LEAVE A HOLE IN THE GROUND?

FOR THE NEXT WEEK, THE MYSTERY OF THE SPACE-SHIP IS A SEVEN-DAY PUZZLER...

SCIENTISTS NOW BELIEVE THE SPACE-SHIP WAS A MASS-HALLUCINATION WHICH...

...NEVER EVEN EXISTED? BAH! THEY'LL HAVE TO COME UP WITH A BETTER STORY THAN THAT! WE WERE THERE--AND SAW THE SPACE-SHIP!





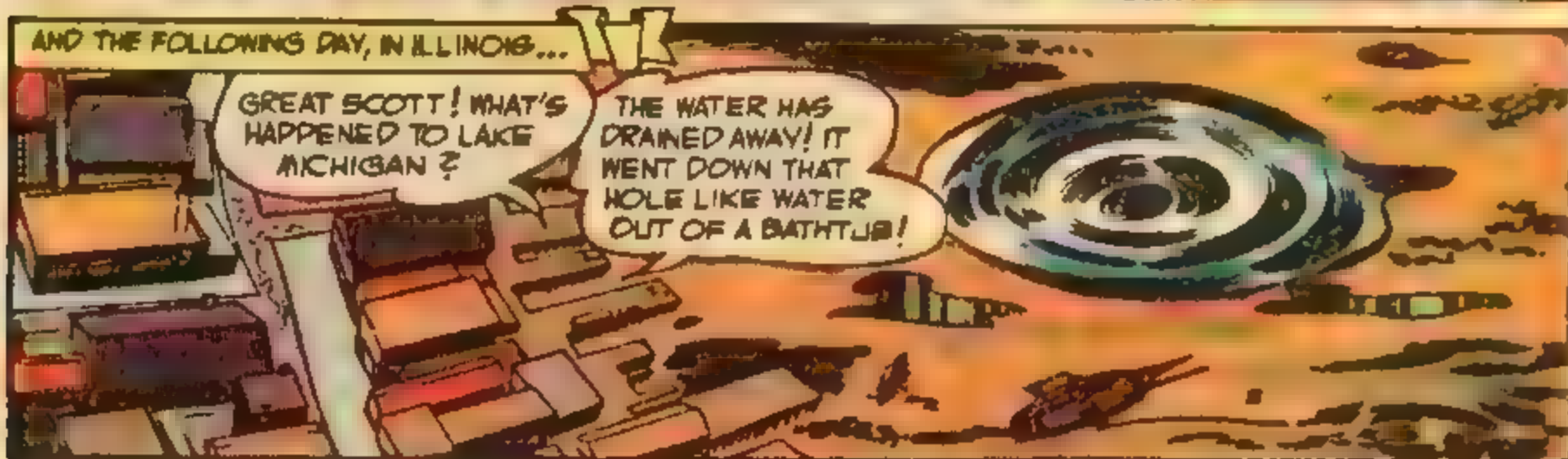
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THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN THE HEART OF WALL STREET...



AND THE FOLLOWING DAY, IN ILLINOIS...



WHILE ATOP MT. MCKINLEY, IN ALASKA...





STRANGE ADVENTURES



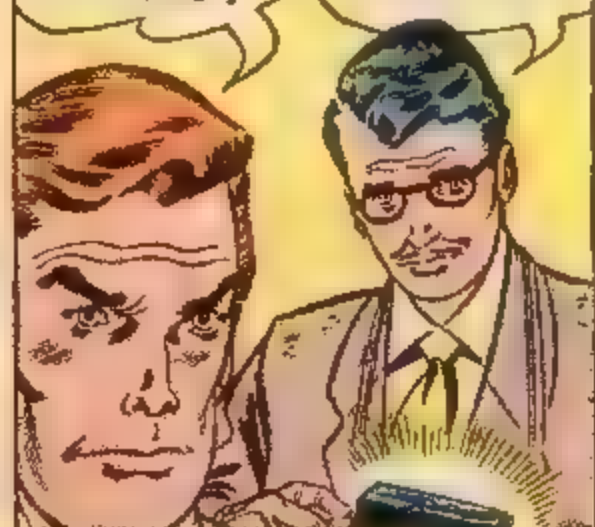
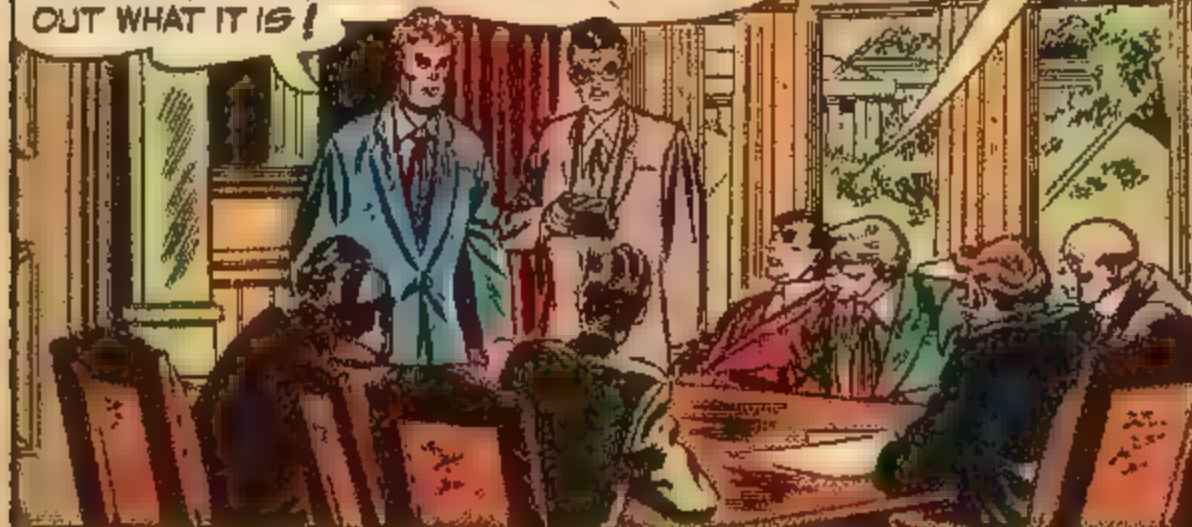
IN WASHINGTON, A CONGRESSIONAL COMMITTEE SUMMONS THE NATION'S TOP SCIENTISTS TO EXPLAIN THE STRANGE OCCURRENCES...

IN MY OPINION, GENTLEMEN, THE DISASTERS WERE CAUSED BY SOMETHING AT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! DR. BYRNE AND I HAVE INVENTED AN ATOMIC DEVICE WHICH WILL ENABLE US TO FIND OUT WHAT IT IS!

YOU MEAN THAT--BOX--DR. BYRNE IS CARRYING?

YES! IT'S AN ATOM-SHIFTER--AN INVENTION THAT CREATES A FORCE BUBBLE AROUND A PERSON ENABLING HIM TO PASS THROUGH ALL ATOMS--STONE, WOOD, EARTH--ANYTHING!

I'LL DEMONSTRATE HOW IT WORKS...

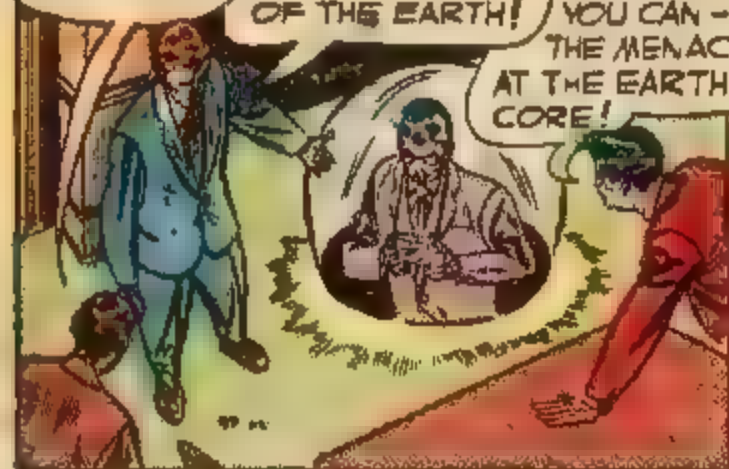


THE NEXT INSTANT A RADIANT FORCE BUBBLE SURROUNDS THE SCIENTIST, AND...

HE HAS SUNK HALFWAY THROUGH THE FLOOR!

HE COULD JUST AS EASILY HAVE CONTINUED THE PROCESS UNTIL HE REACHED THE CENTER OF THE EARTH!

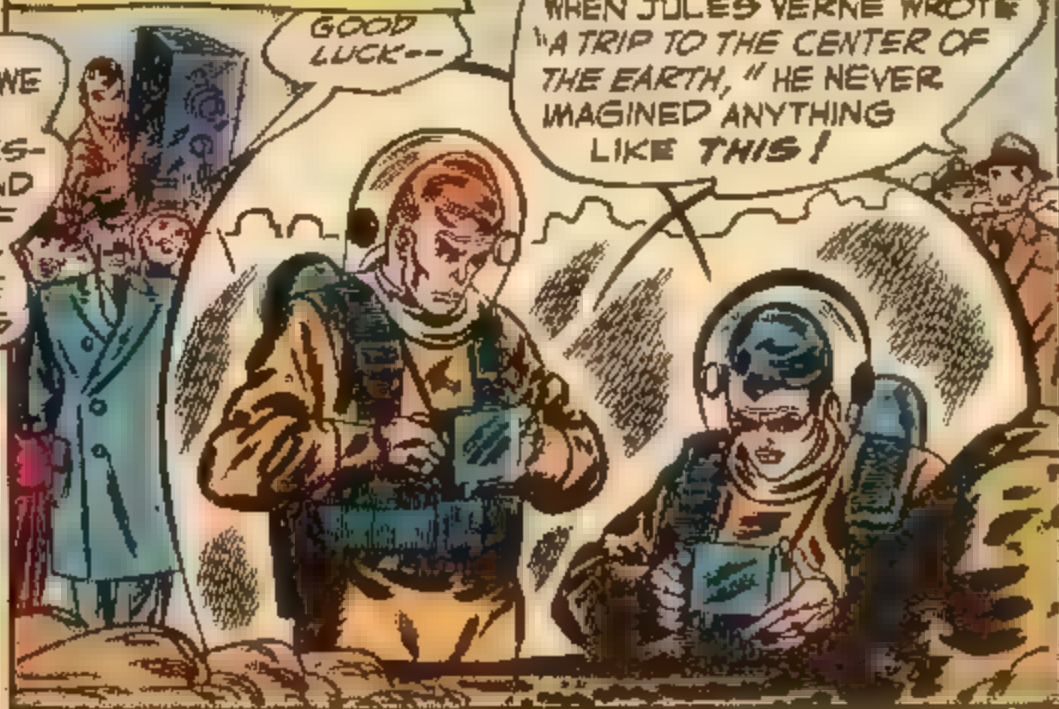
AMAZING! GENTLEMEN, WE AUTHORIZE YOU TO INVESTIGATE--AND DESTROY IF YOU CAN--THE MENACE AT THE EARTH'S CORE!



THE NEXT DAY, THE TWO SCIENTISTS EMBARK ON THEIR PERILOUS JOURNEY...

GOOD LUCK--

WHEN JULES VERNE WROTE "A TRIP TO THE CENTER OF THE EARTH," HE NEVER IMAGINED ANYTHING LIKE THIS!



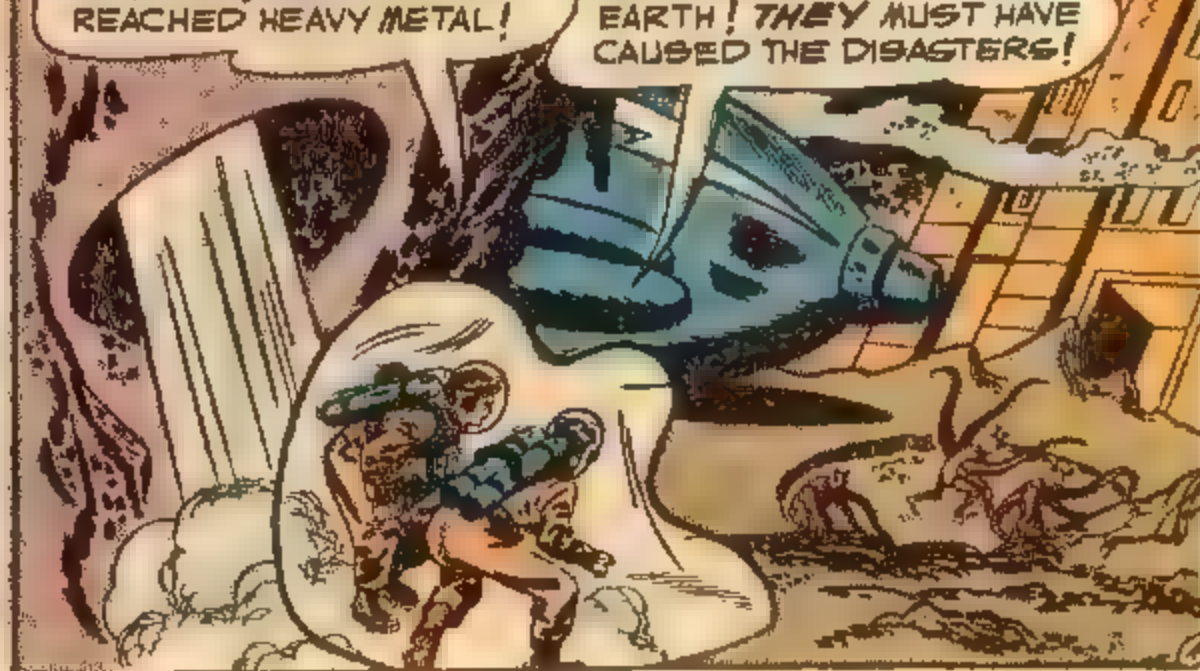
ENCLOSED IN THEIR ATOMIC FORCE BUBBLE, THEY SPEED THROUGH THE ATOMS OF THE EARTH...

100 MILES DOWN--200--300--

AND THEN, 3500 MILES DOWN...

WE CAN'T PENETRATE ANY FURTHER! WE MUST HAVE REACHED HEAVY METAL!

LOOK! A SPACE-SHIP! AND THOSE THINGS--THEY'RE CARVING OUT THE CENTER OF THE EARTH! THEY MUST HAVE CAUSED THE DISASTERS!





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ALMOST IMMEDIATELY, THE EXPLORERS ARE DISCOVERED BY THE ALIEN CREW OF THE SPACE-SHIP...



*COLLAPSED STAR—WHERE THE ATOMS OF MATTER ARE SO PACKED THAT ONE CUBIC INCH WEIGHS THOUSANDS OF TONS!

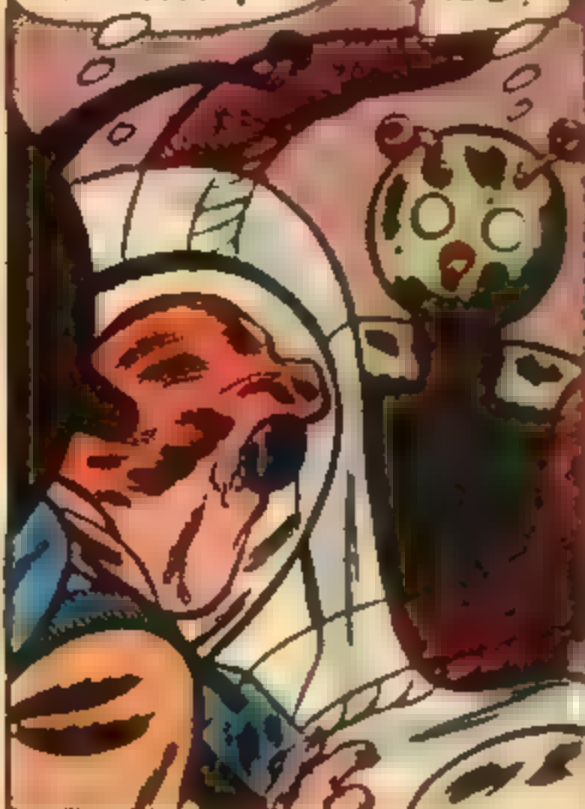
DO YOU UNDERSTAND OUR THOUGHTS? WE ARE THE PIONEER EXPEDITION FROM THE STAR ZOLLIC! WHAT AND WHO ARE YOU?

WE ARE EARTH-MEN FROM THE SURFACE OF THIS PLANET!

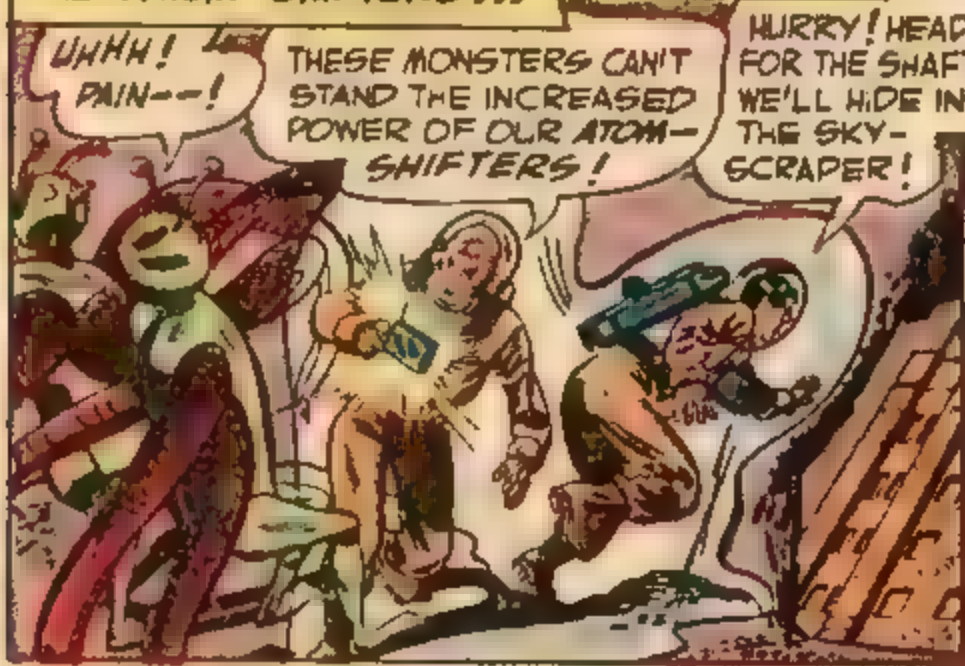


WHAT IS GAS TO US! THAT EXPLAINS WHY YOU WERE ABLE TO PASS THROUGH THE EARTH'S CRUST WITHOUT LEAVING A TRACE!

EARTH MEN, WE MUST HAVE THIS PLANET FOR OUR PEOPLE—EVEN IF WE HAVE TO DESTROY YOU!



SUDDENLY, AS THE EARTH DUO TURNS A DIAL ON THEIR ATOM-SHIFTERS...

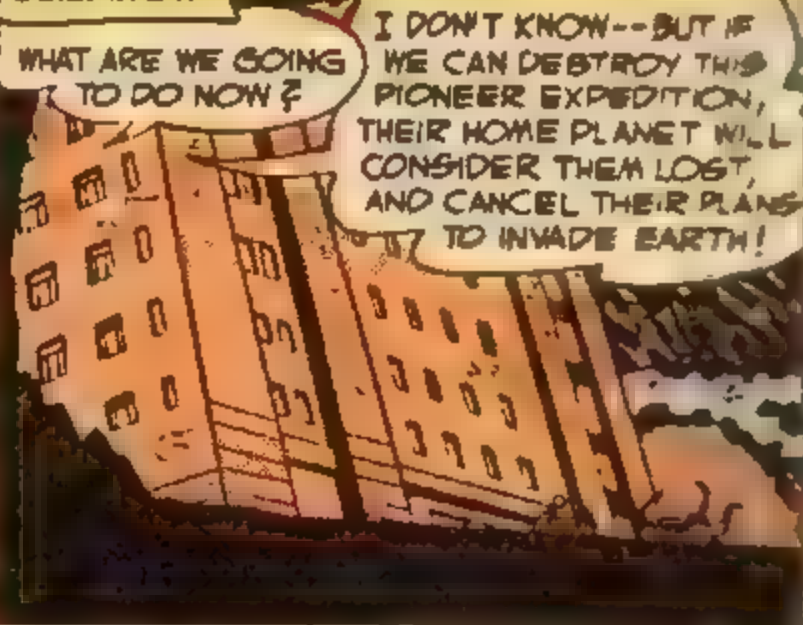


UHHH! PAIN--!

THESE MONSTERS CAN'T STAND THE INCREASED POWER OF OUR ATOM-SHIFTERS!

HURRY! HEAD FOR THE SHAFT! WE'LL HIDE IN THE SKY-SCRAPER!

SWIFTLY FLEEING FROM THE INVADERS, THE TWO SCIENTISTS FIND REFUGE IN THE BURIED BUILDING...



WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO NOW?

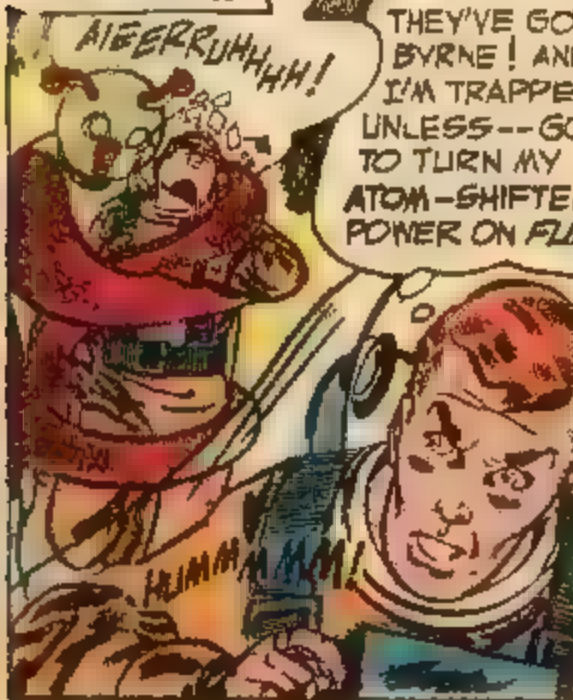
I DON'T KNOW--BUT IF WE CAN DESTROY THIS PIONEER EXPEDITION, THEIR HOME PLANET WILL CONSIDER THEM LOST, AND CANCEL THEIR PLANS TO INVADE EARTH!



THEY'RE COMING IN THROUGH THE WALLS!

WE'LL SEPARATE! USE YOUR INDIVIDUAL ATOM-SHIFTER!

BUT BEFORE BYRNE CAN TURN ON THE POWER OF HIS ATOM-SHIFTER...

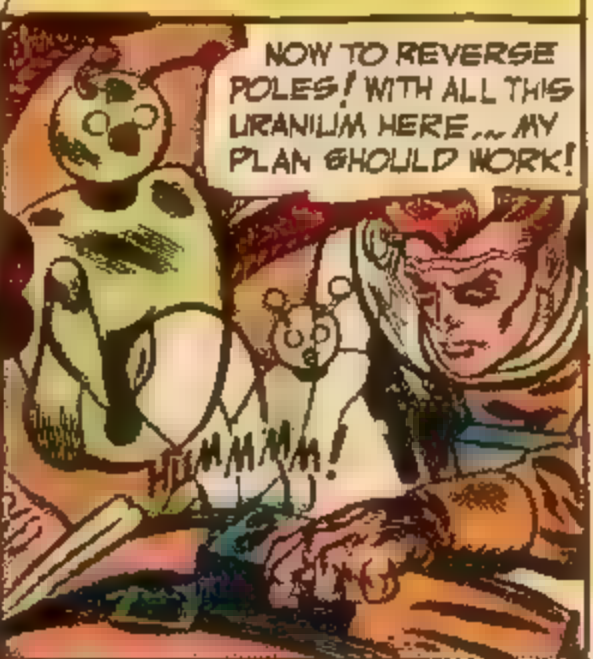


THEY'VE GOT BYRNE! AND I'M TRAPPED, UNLESS--GOT TO TURN MY ATOM-SHIFTER POWER ON FULL!

I WENT RIGHT THROUGH THE ALIEN! BUT I HAVEN'T ENOUGH POWER TO DO THAT--OF COURSE! THE URANIUM IN THIS HEAVY METAL LAYER OF EARTH HAS STEPPED UP THE STRENGTH OF MY ATOM-SHIFTER!



UNABLE TO STOP HIM, THE MASS GIANTS WATCH HELPLESSLY AS SHEARER TURNS ON THE POWER OF BYRNE'S ATOM-SHIFTER...



NOW TO REVERSE POLES! WITH ALL THIS URANIUM HERE... MY PLAN SHOULD WORK!

WITH A FINAL, TAUNTING LAUGH AT THE EARTH INVADERS, SHEARER HEADS BACK TO THE SURFACE...

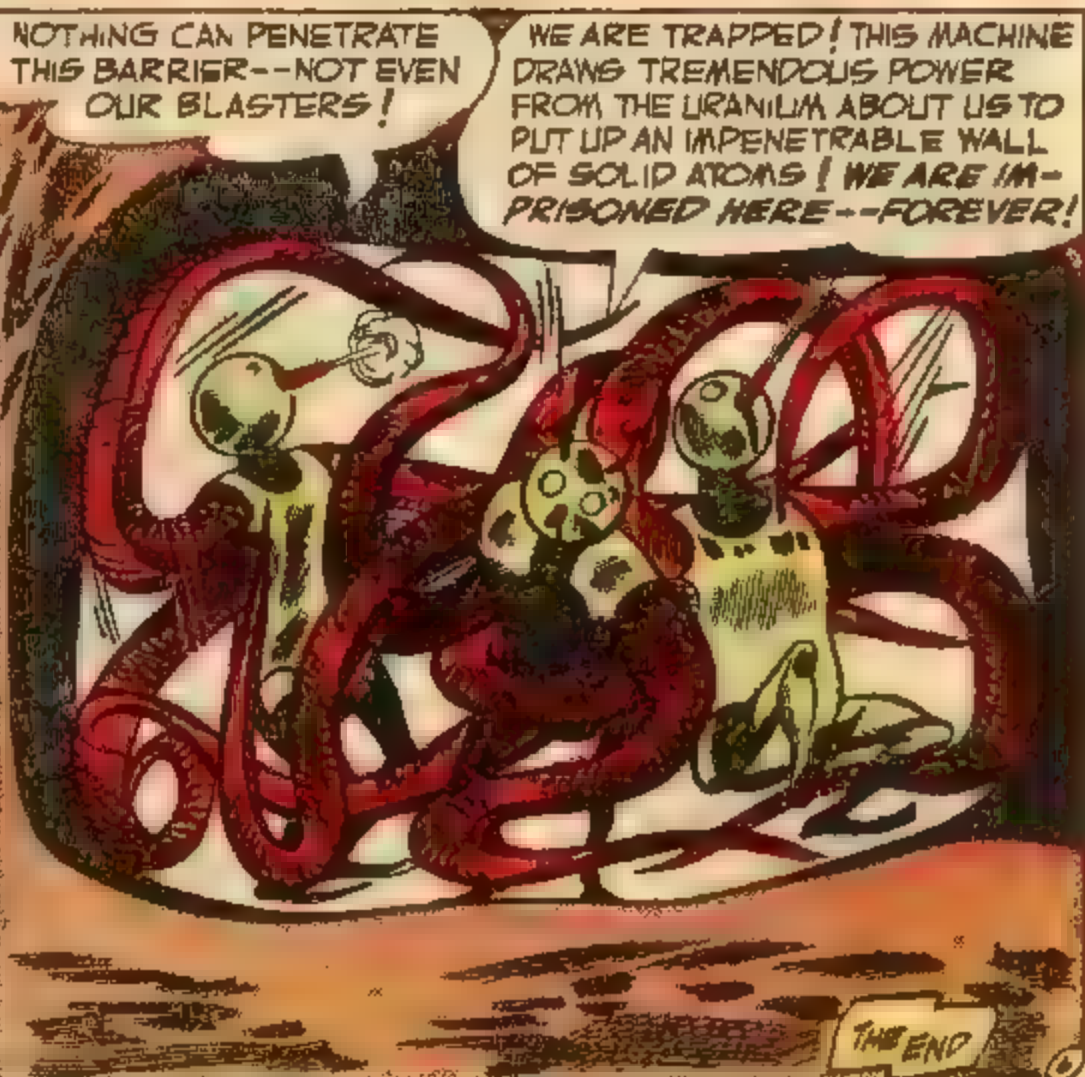


HA! HA! AS LONG AS YOU WANT THE EARTH YOU CAN HAVE IT!

THEN, THE ALIENS DISCOVER A STARTLING FACT!



WE CANNOT BREAK THROUGH THIS BARRIER THAT SURROUNDS US!



NOTHING CAN PENETRATE THIS BARRIER--NOT EVEN OUR BLASTERS!

WE ARE TRAPPED! THIS MACHINE DRAWS TREMENDOUS POWER FROM THE URANIUM ABOUT US TO PUT UP AN IMPENETRABLE WALL OF SOLID ATOMS! WE ARE IMPRISONED HERE--FOREVER!

THE END

HERE'S THE MAZE OF MIRRORS. PUD-
YOU'LL NEVER GET THROUGH THE MAZE IN 10 MINUTES-
SHUCKS! I'LL FIND MY WAY THROUGH IN FIVE!
I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A ROLLER COASTER RIDE IF YOU DO!

BEFORE I GO, HERE'S SOME DUBBLE BUBBLE GUM FOR EVERYBODY.
THANKS, PUD. WE'LL HAVE FUN WHILE YOU'RE GONE!

PUD'S BEEN GONE 3 MINUTES ALREADY-
HE'LL BE LUCKY TO FIND HIS WAY OUT AT ALL!
POP!

LET'S GO TO THE ROLLER COASTER!
EXIT
YOU MADE IT WITH ONE MINUTE TO SPARE!
POP!

I DON'T BELIEVE IT! HOWD YOU DO IT SO FAST?
EASY! I JUST LISTENED TO ALL OF YOU POPPING YOUR DUBBLE BUBBLE!
AND YOU FOLLOWED THE SOUND!
DUBBLE BUBBLE WORKS EVERY TIME

FLEER'S DUBBLE BUBBLE IS REAL BUBBLE GUM!
- WITH A SECRET TASTE THAT LASTS A LONG, LONG TIME!
I LIKE THE FUNNIES, FACTS, AND FORTUNES TOO!

BUY IT IN 5, 15, AND 20-PIECE PACKAGES

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BE SURE
TO GET THE
LATEST ISSUE
OF
THE ADVENTURES OF
**Dean
MARTIN and
Jerry
LEWIS**
TODAY!



DIZZY WHIRL of EARTH!

A MAN STANDING ON THE SURFACE OF THE EARTH IS SCARCELY AWARE OF THE FACT THAT HIS WORLD-- FAR FROM BEING AT REST--IS WHIRLING THROUGH SPACE IN A HIGHLY COMPLICATED MANNER. TAKING AS A REPRESENTATIVE EXAMPLE A PERSON LIVING IN NEW YORK CITY, HE PARTAKES OF THE FOLLOWING VELOCITIES ALL AT THE SAME INSTANT...



1/2 MILES PER SECOND, DUE TO THE DAILY ROTATION OF THE EARTH ABOUT ITS AXIS...



POSITIONS OF THE EARTH ON OR ABOUT THE 21ST OF EACH MONTH.



19 MILES PER SECOND IN ADDITION, DUE TO THE ANNUAL REVOLUTION OF THE EARTH ABOUT THE SUN...

12 MILES PER SECOND, DUE TO THE MOVEMENT OF THE ENTIRE SOLAR SYSTEM IN THE DIRECTION OF THE STAR, VEGA.

- MERCURY
- VENUS
- EARTH
- MARS
- ASTEROIDS
- JUPITER
- SATURN
- URANUS
- NEPTUNE
- PLUTO

COMPARATIVE SIZES OF THE PLANETS AND SUN.

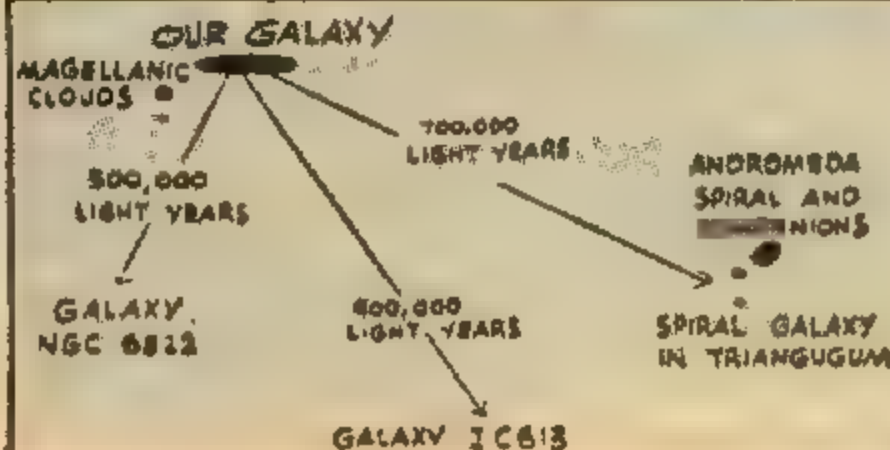


ANOTHER 200 MILES PER SECOND, DUE TO THE ROTATION OF THE GALAXY OF WHICH OUR SOLAR SYSTEM IS A TINY PART...

THE GALACTIC SYSTEM.
THE SUN AND SOLAR SYSTEM REVOLVE IN AN ORBIT ABOUT THE CENTER OF THE GALACTIC SYSTEM.

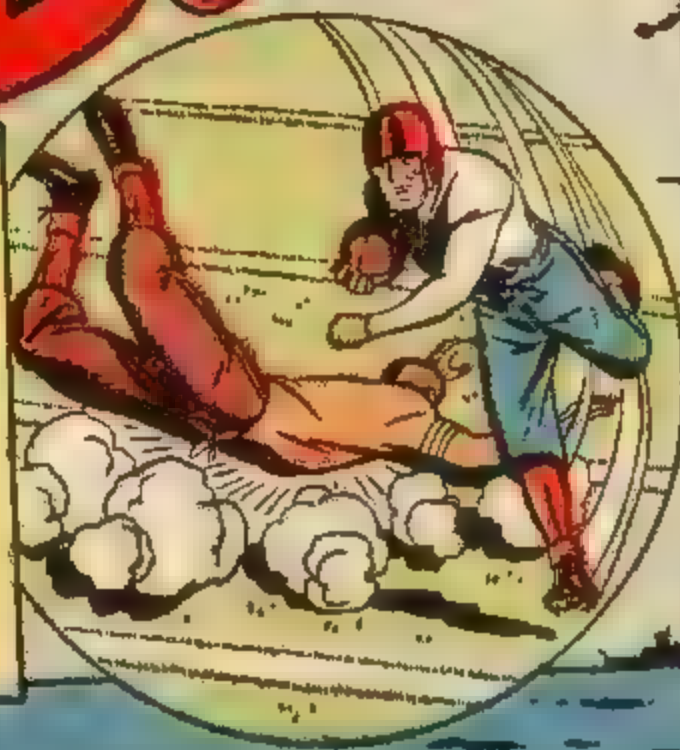


FINALLY, 100 MILES MORE PER SECOND, DUE TO THE DRIFT AWAY OF OUR GALAXY FROM ALL OTHER GALAXIES IN THE COSMOS...



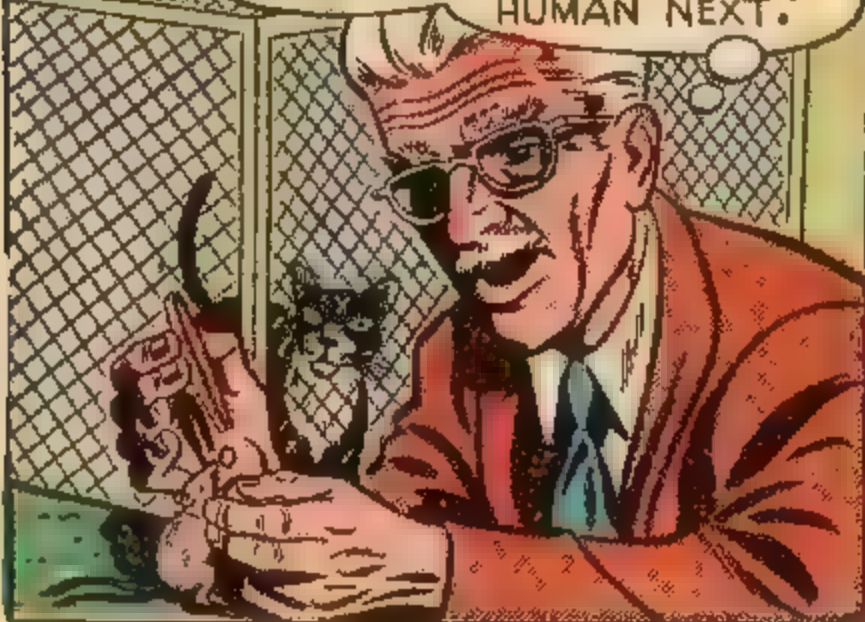
THE HUMAN BULLET

SCIENTISTS ARE CONSTANTLY DISCOVERING NEW WAYS OF MAKING VEHICLES TRAVEL FASTER AND FASTER. BUT IS THERE ANY LIMIT TO THE SPEED A HUMAN BEING CAN MOVE WITHOUT THE USE OF MECHANICAL PROPS? WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF A MAN COULD RUN A **THOUSAND** TIMES FASTER THAN HE CAN NOW?



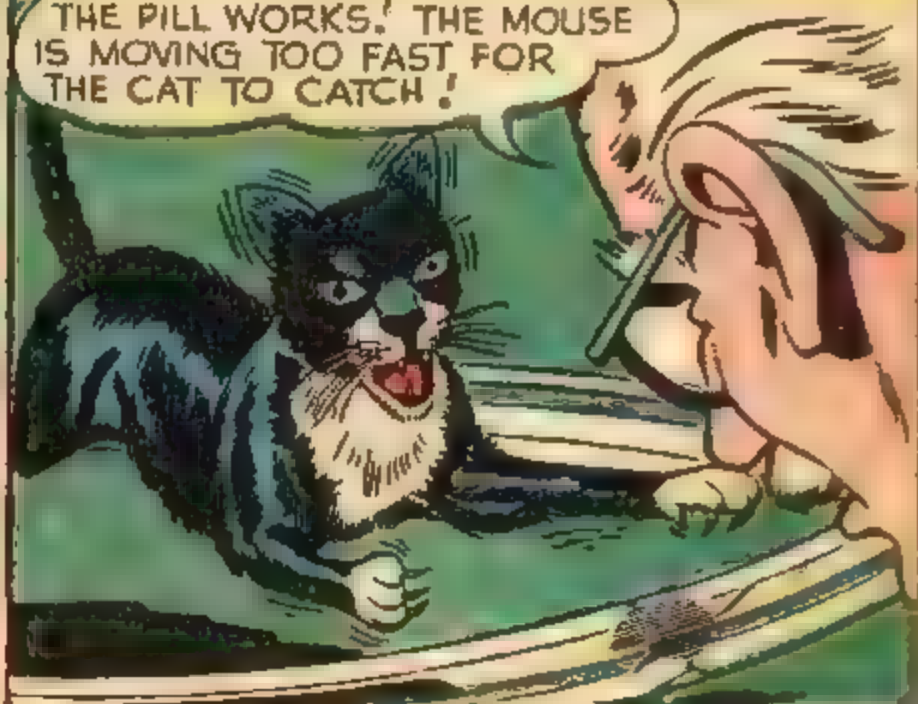
IN DR. SAUNDERS' LABORATORY, THE BIO-CHEMIST PREPARES TO TEST HIS LATEST DISCOVERY...

IF THE MOUSE REACTS TO MY PILL AS I EXPECT, I'LL TRY IT ON A HUMAN NEXT.



THE MOUSE IS PLACED INSIDE A CAGED CONTAINER WHERE A HUNGRY CAT IS WAITING TO POUNCE ON IT, BUT --

THE PILL WORKS! THE MOUSE IS MOVING TOO FAST FOR THE CAT TO CATCH!

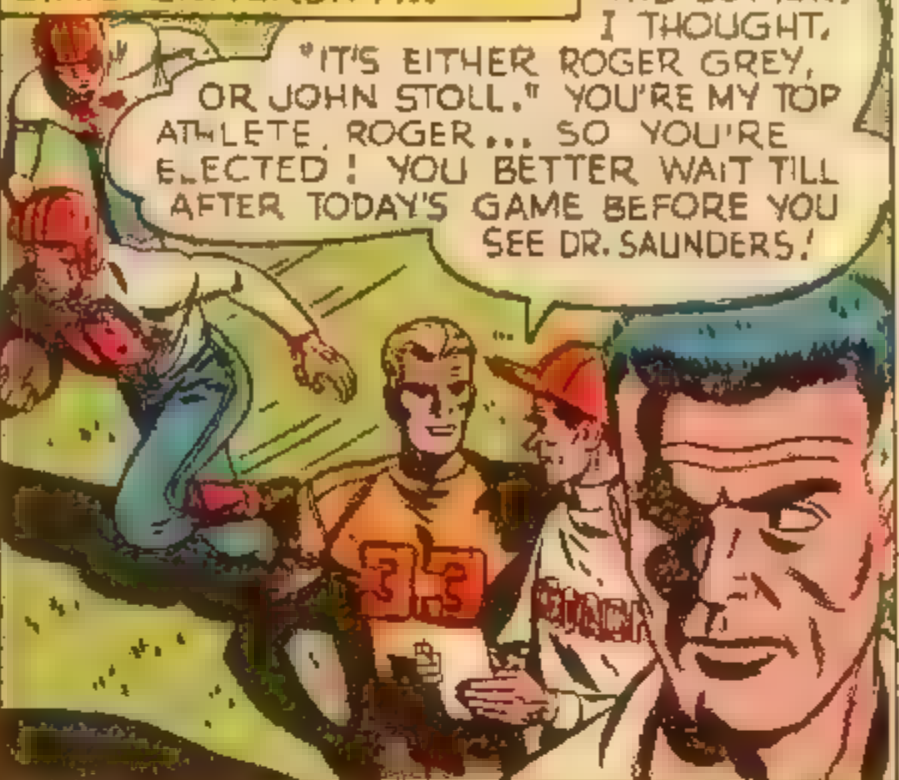


THAT SAME DAY DR. SAUNDERS WRITES AN URGENT MESSAGE TO AN OLD FRIEND...

William Bowen
Athletic Coach
State University

Dear Bill
If you can, persuade
your best athlete to test
a new discovery of mine.
I'm sure the successful
outcome will bring him
world-wide fame.
Please send him to
me with this letter.
and

THE FOLLOWING DAY, AT
STATE UNIVERSITY...



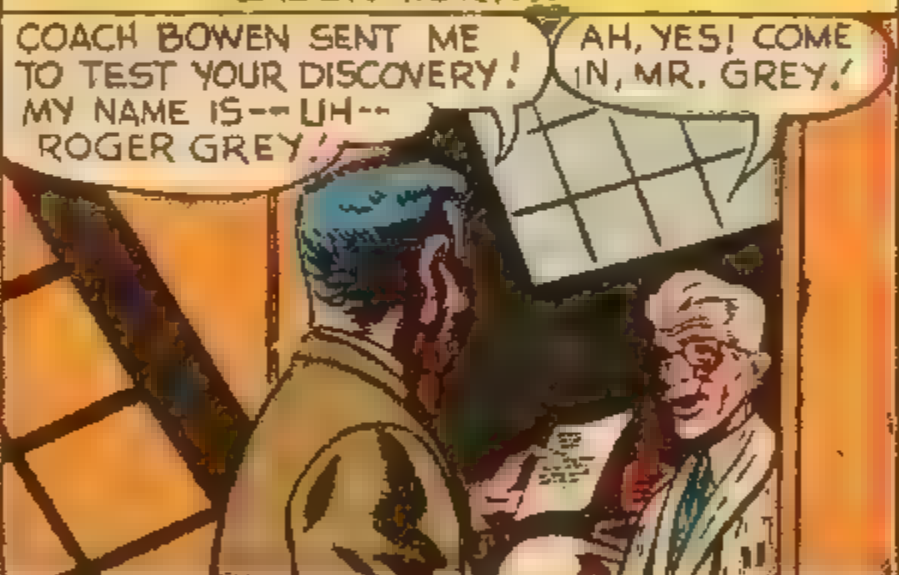
WHEN I GOT
THIS LETTER,
I THOUGHT,
"IT'S EITHER ROGER GREY,
OR JOHN STOLL." YOU'RE MY TOP
ATHLETE, ROGER... SO YOU'RE
ELECTED! YOU BETTER WAIT TILL
AFTER TODAY'S GAME BEFORE YOU
SEE DR. SAUNDERS!

LATER, IN THE LOCKER ROOM...

ROGER GREY ISN'T TOP ATHLETE
IN MY BOOK! I'LL TAKE THAT
LETTER, AND SEE
DR. SAUNDERS
MYSELF!



SNEAKING AWAY WITH THE STOLEN LETTER,
STOLL HURRIES TO DR. SAUNDERS'
LABORATORY...



COACH BOWEN SENT ME
TO TEST YOUR DISCOVERY!
MY NAME IS--UH--
ROGER GREY!

AH, YES! COME
IN, MR. GREY!

... AND UNFORTUNATELY,
MY HEART WON'T STAND
THE STRAIN OF THE
PILL'S EFFECTS!
AFTER YOU TAKE IT,
YOU SHOULD BE ABLE
TO MOVE A THOUSAND
TIMES FASTER THAN
ANY OTHER
HUMAN BEING!

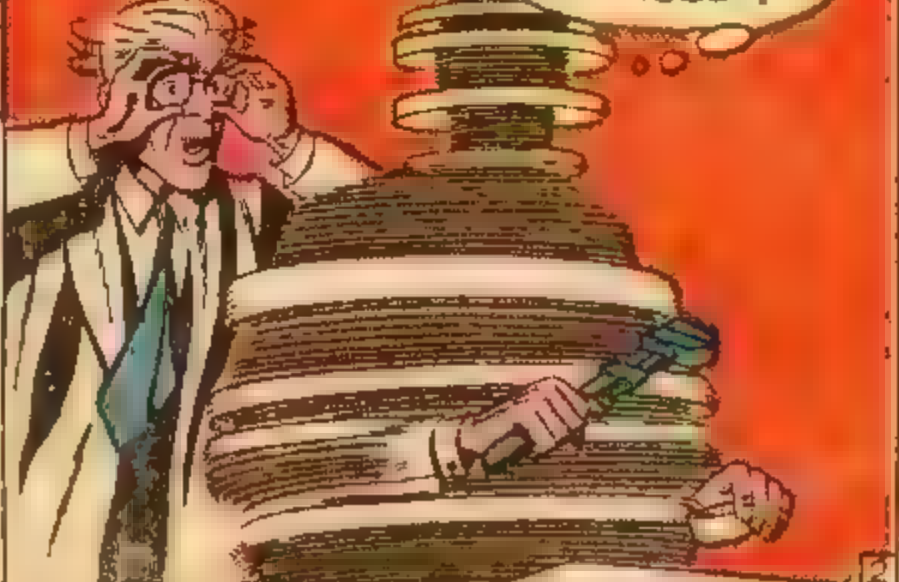
I'LL GIVE IT
A TRY, DOC!
LET'S HAVE
THAT PILL!



SUDDENLY, FROM STOLL'S VIEWPOINT, THE
WORLD GRINDS TO A HALT!

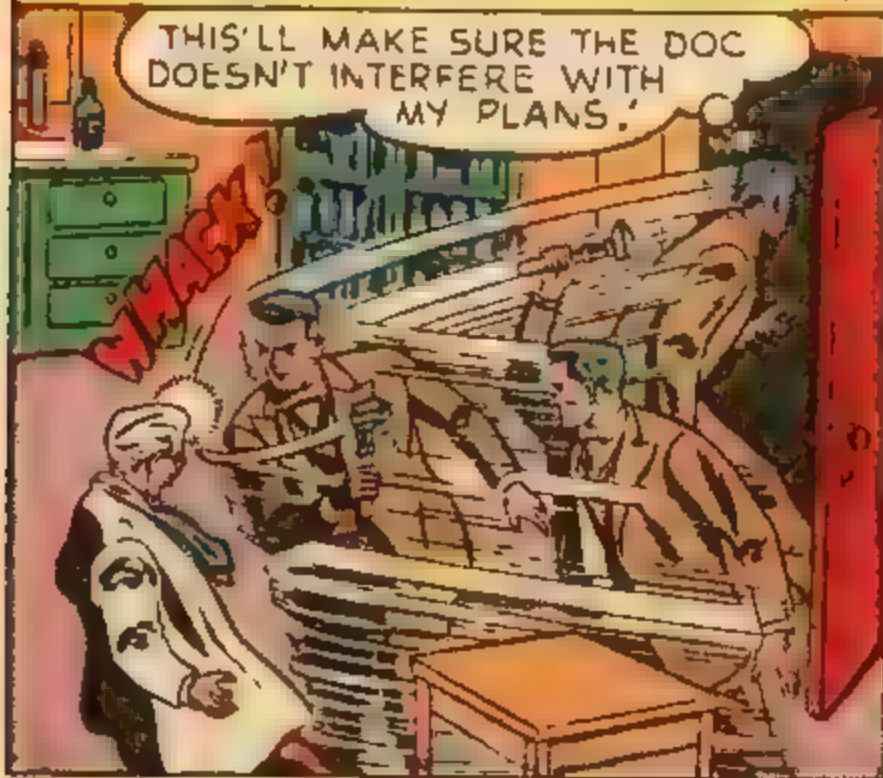
MR. STOLL, WHAT ARE
YOU DOING? I CAN'T
SEE YOU!

IT WORKS! I'M
GOING TO TAKE THE
REST OF THESE SPEED
PILLS AND CASH IN ON
THIS DISCOVERY
MYSELF!



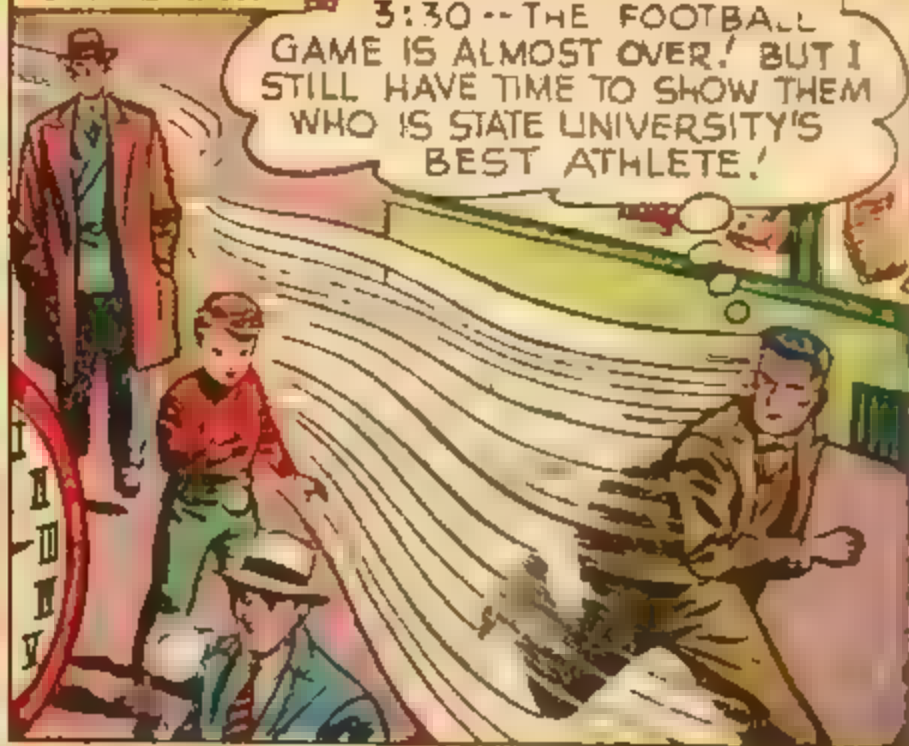
FROM THE VIEWPOINT OF DR. SAUNDERS, STOLL IS JUST A BLUR OF MOVEMENT...

THIS'LL MAKE SURE THE DOC DOESN'T INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS.



OUTSIDE, THE STREET ACTIVITY APPEARS TO STOLL AS IF VIEWED BY A SLOW MOTION CAMERA...

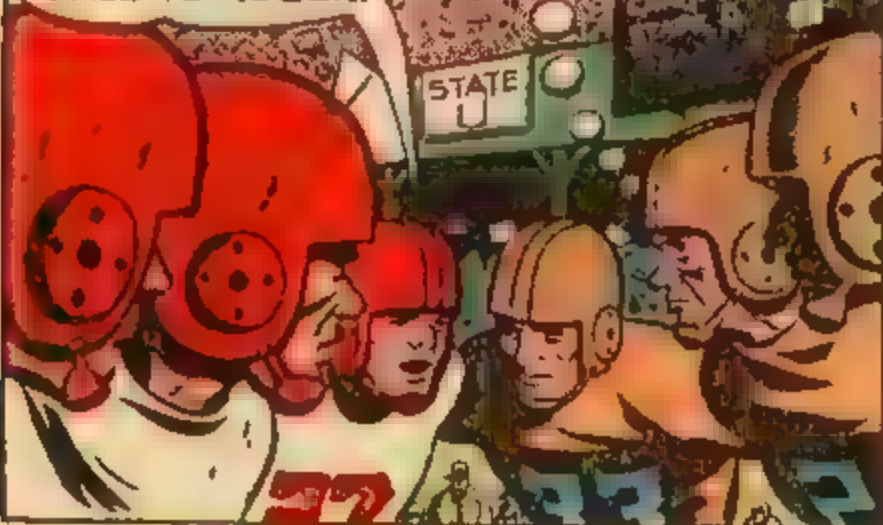
3:30 -- THE FOOTBALL GAME IS ALMOST OVER! BUT I STILL HAVE TIME TO SHOW THEM WHO IS STATE UNIVERSITY'S BEST ATHLETE!



MINUTES LATER, STOLL HAS ENTERED THE GAME.

WE'VE GOT ONE MORE PLAY TO BREAK THIS TIE! I'M GIVING THE BALL TO ROGER.

THAT'S WHAT HE THINKS.

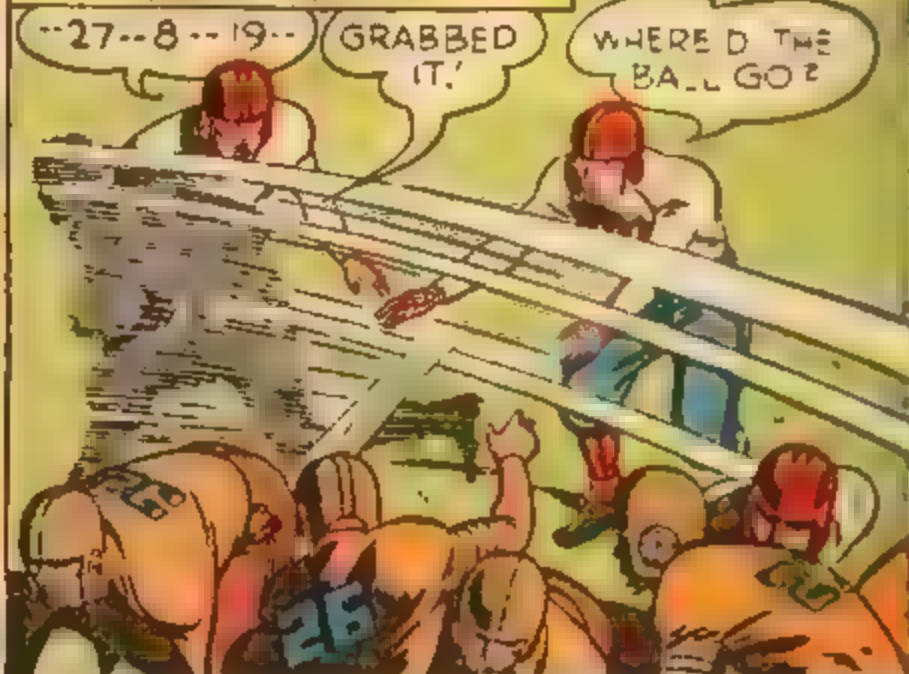


THE TEAMS LINE UP, THE BALL IS SNAPPED BACK, AND...

--27--8--19--

GRABBED IT!

WHERE'D THE BALL GO?

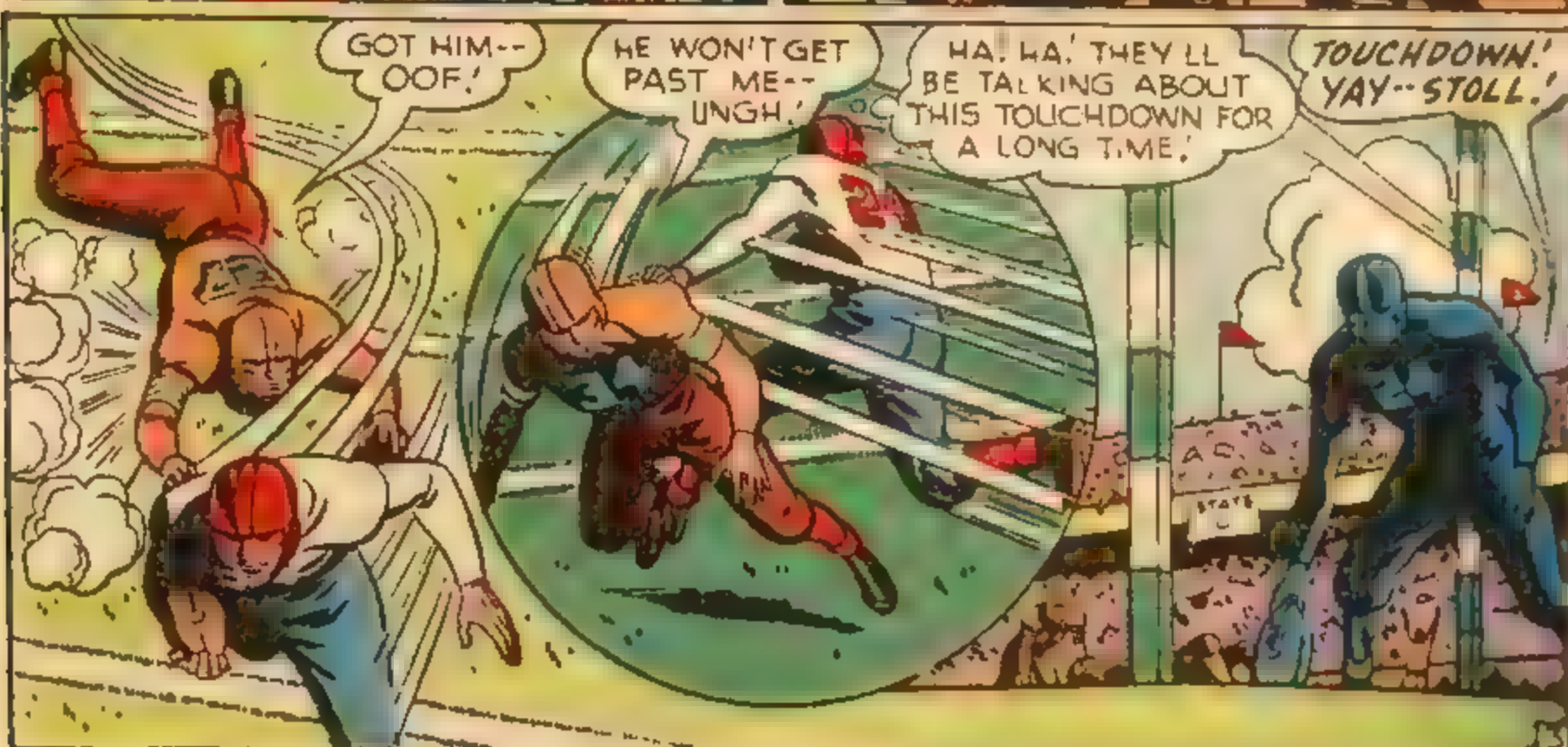


GOT HIM-- OOF!

HE WON'T GET PAST ME-- UNGH!

HA! HA! THEY'LL BE TALKING ABOUT THIS TOUCHDOWN FOR A LONG TIME!

TOUCHDOWN! YAY--STOLL!



DRIVEN BY HIS AMBITION, STOLL GOES TO SEE "CURLY" HOOK, GAMBLING CZAR, AT A NEARBY RACETRACK...

YOU COST ME A LOT OF DOUGH, STOLL, WITH THAT LAST-SECOND TOUCHDOWN!

I KNOW HOW YOU CAN MAKE IT BACK, MR. HOOK! ALL YOU HAVE TO DO IS GET SOME SUCKERS TO GIVE YOU 100-1 ODDS THAT I CAN'T BEAT ANY RACE HORSE ALIVE!

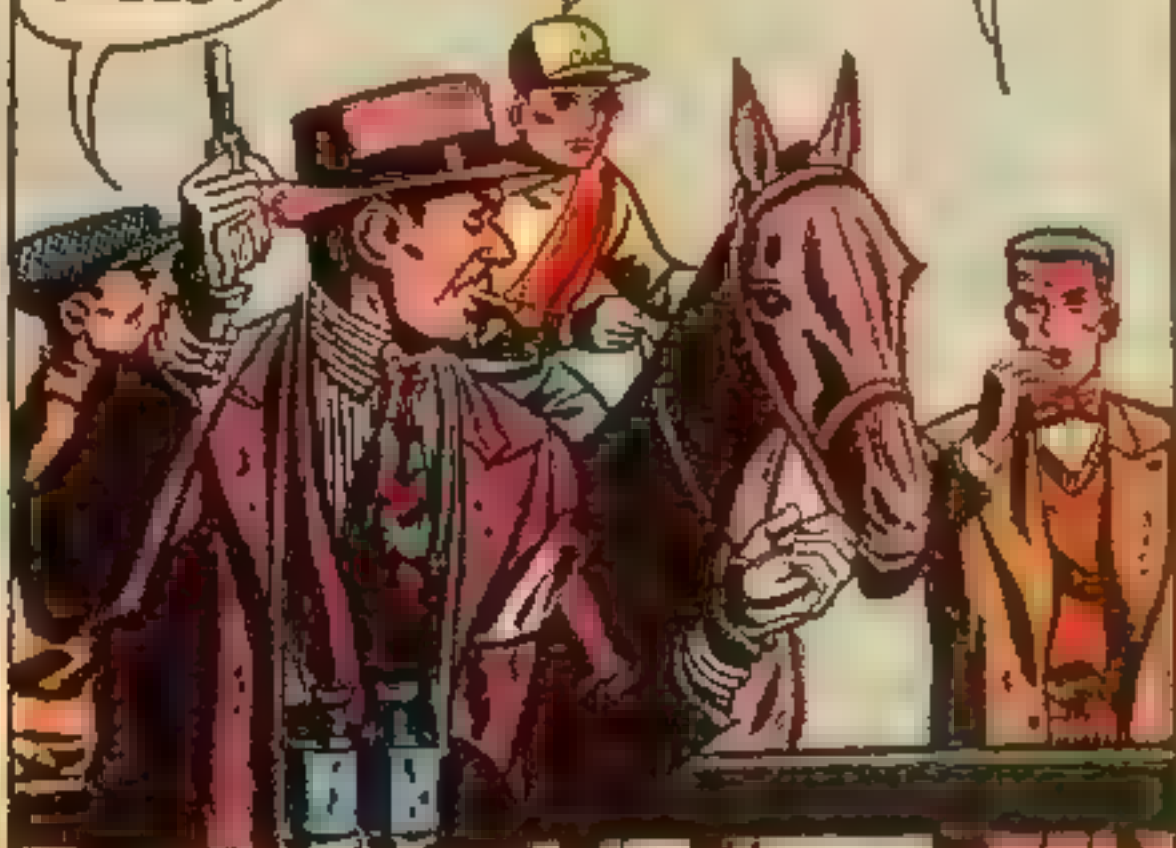
YOU GOTTA SHOW US FIRST, PAL!



BREAK FAST, JIMMY--AND KEEP GOING AT TOP SPEED!

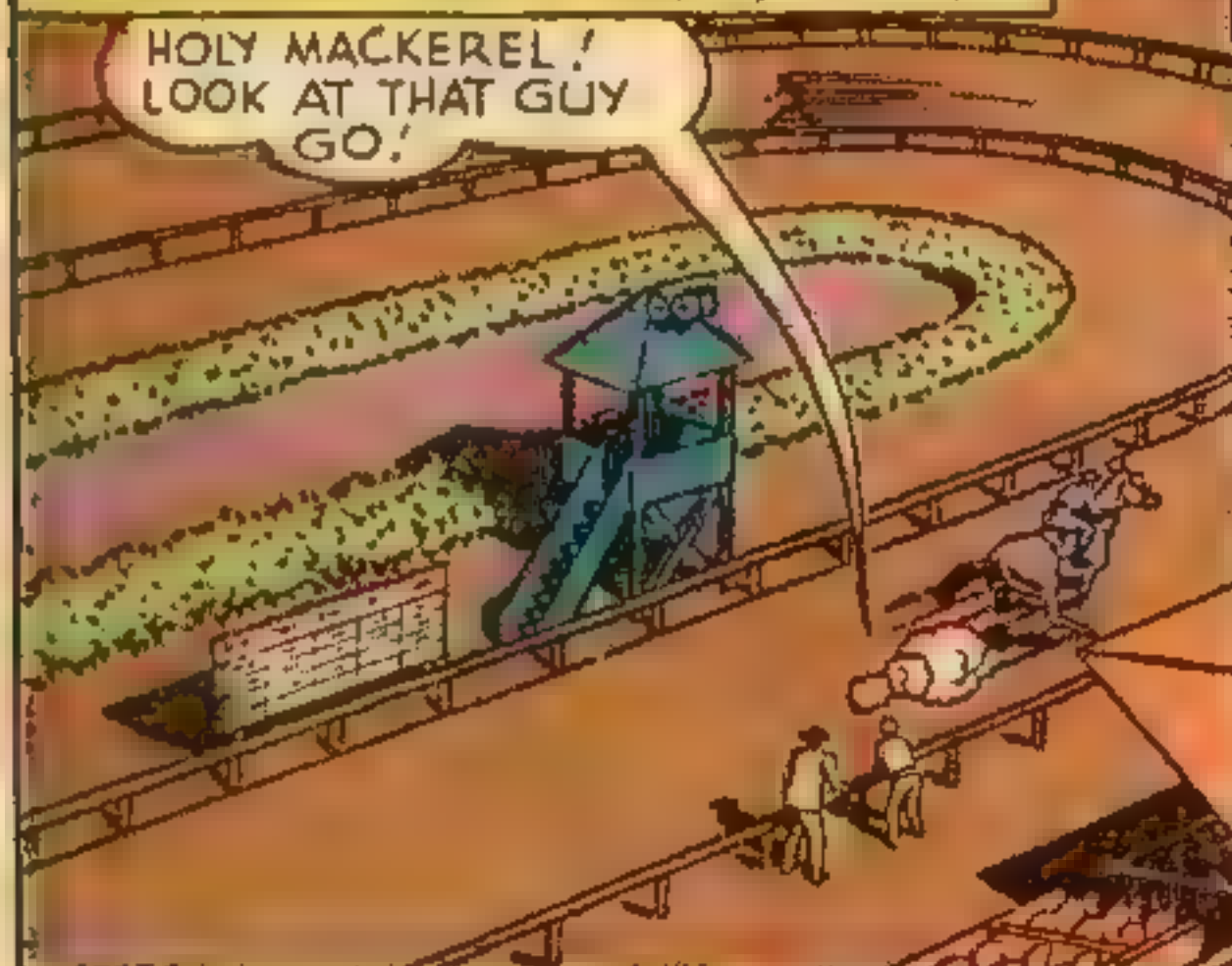
READY?... HEY, WHAT'S THAT PILL FOR?

JUST AN ASPIRIN!



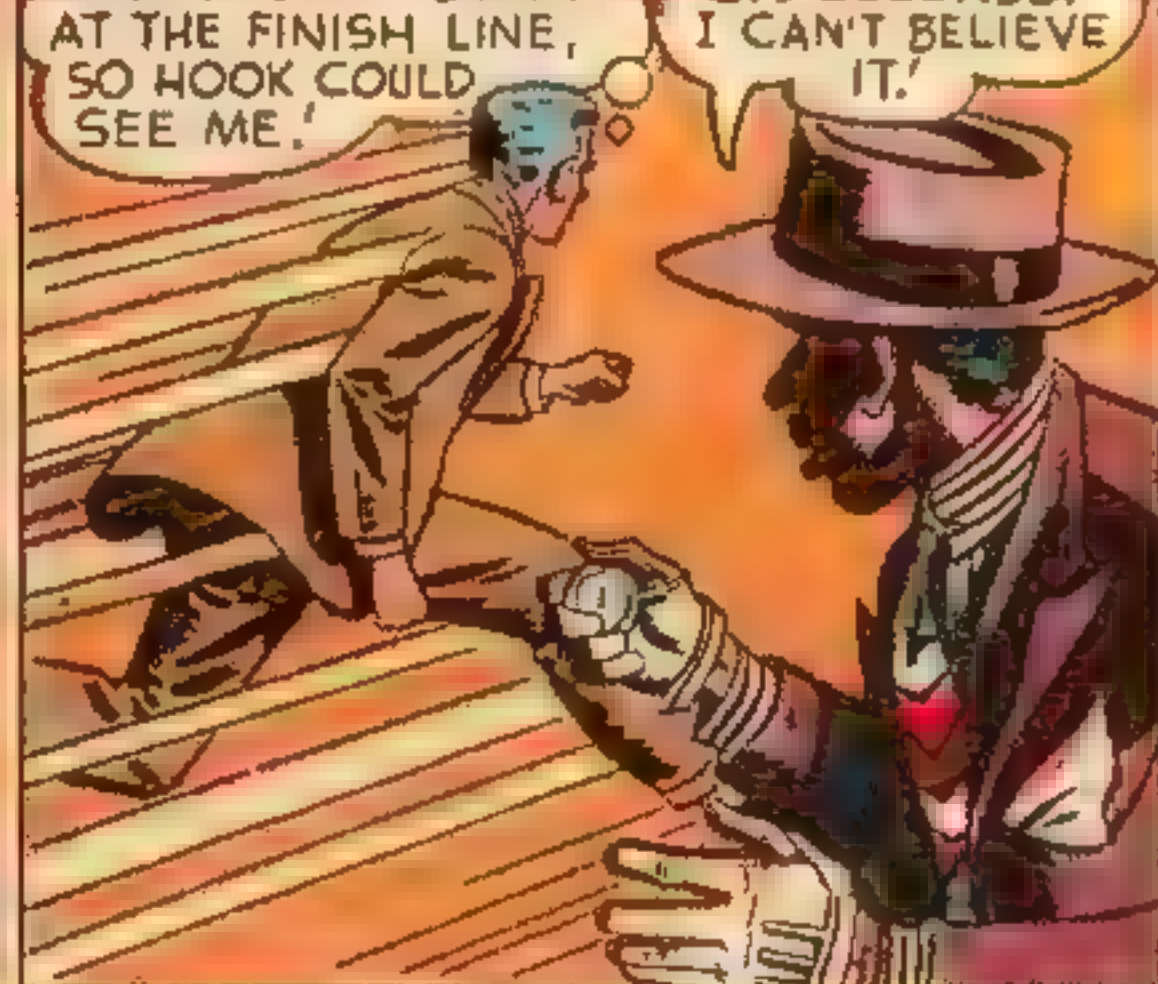
THE STARTING PISTOL BARKS, AND...

HOLY MACKEREL! LOOK AT THAT GUY GO!



HAD TO SLOW DOWN AT THE FINISH LINE, SO HOOK COULD SEE ME!

2.3 SECONDS! I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!



LATER, IN HOOK'S OFFICE...

IF YOU WANT TO MAKE A REAL KILLING, MATCH ME WITH THE HEAVYWEIGHT CHAMP! HE'LL NEVER LAY A HAND ON ME!

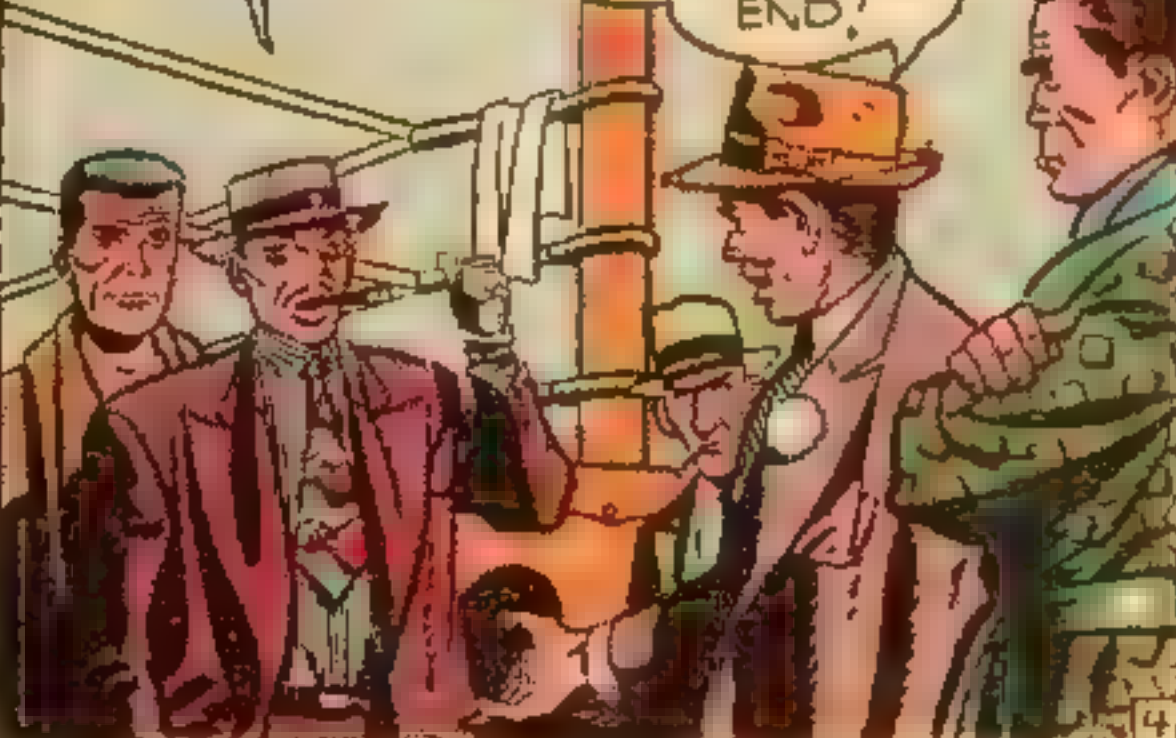
THAT'S AN IDEA! MAYBE I CAN GET THE CHAMP'S MANAGER TO STAGE AN EXHIBITION BOUT--WITH HEAVY DOUGH BET ON THE SIDE!

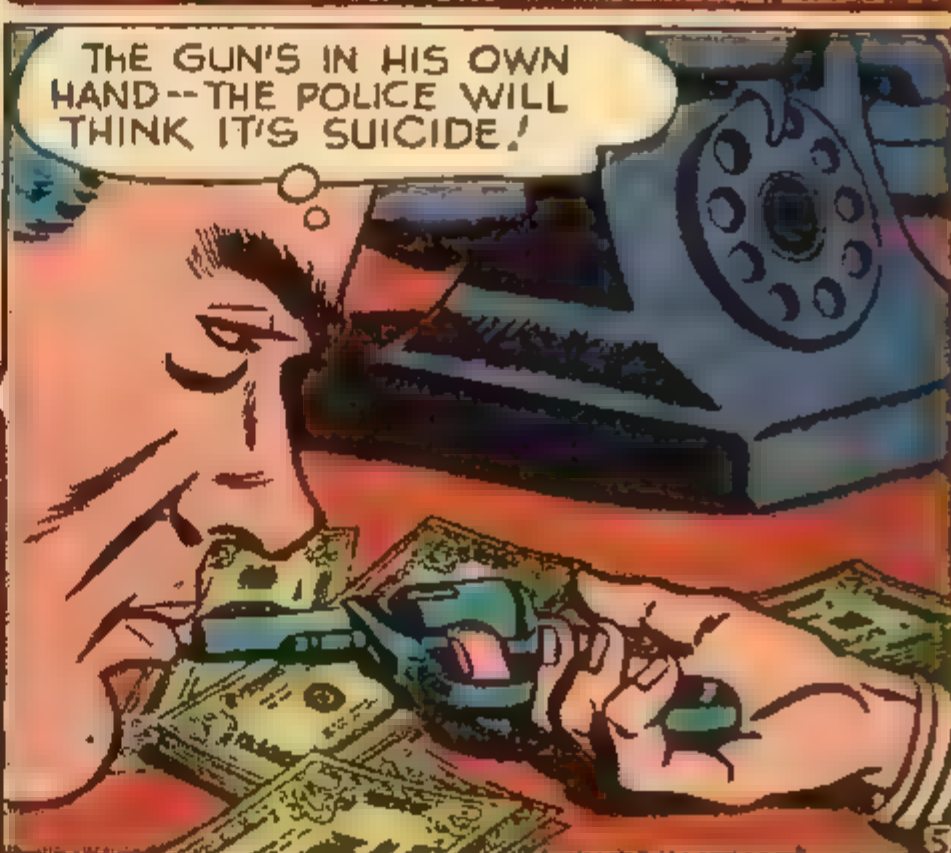
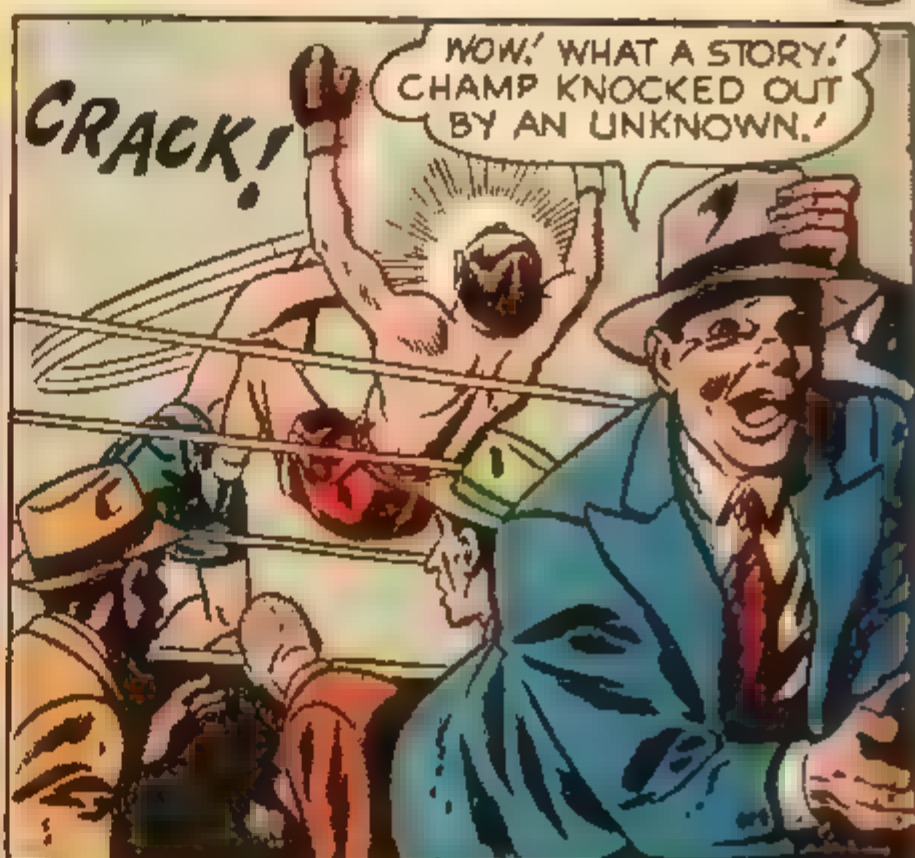
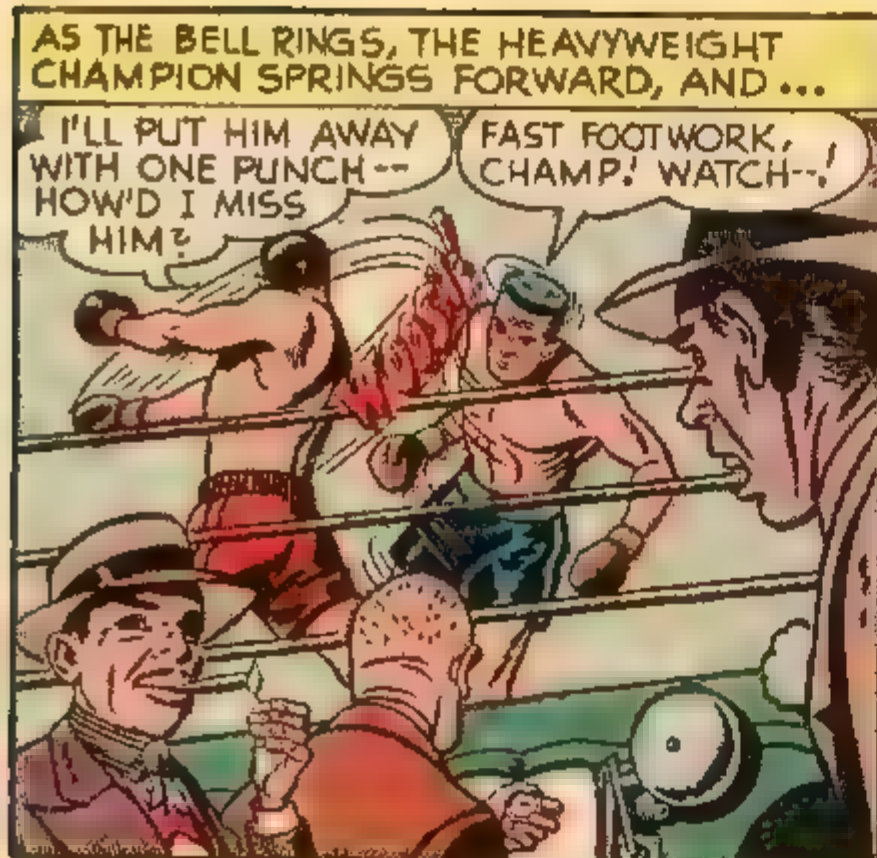


AND SO, THE NEXT AFTERNOON...

\$100,000 SAYS THE CHAMP CAN'T FLATTEN MY MAN!

IT'S A DEAL, HOOK! IF YOU WANT TO THROW AWAY YOUR MONEY THAT WAY, I'LL BE GLAD TO BE ON THE RECEIVING END!

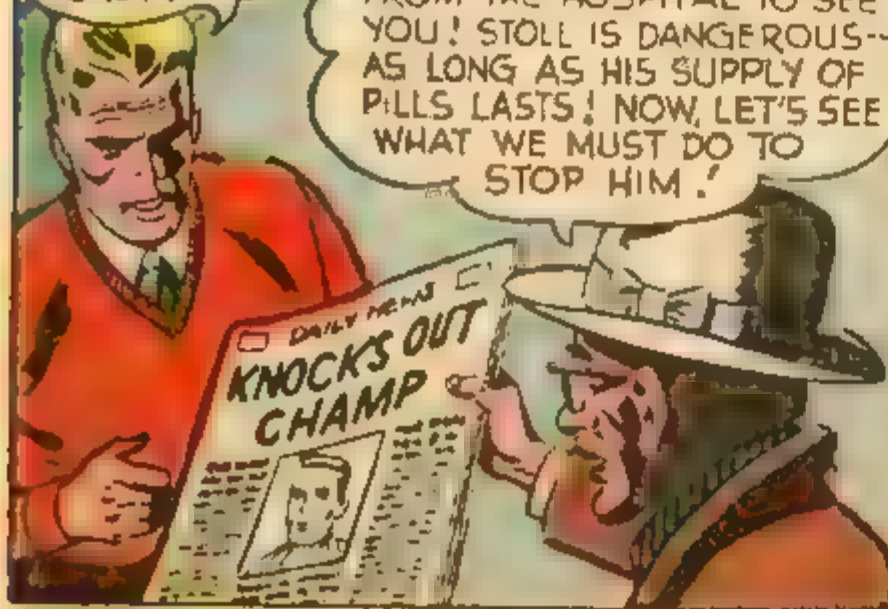




MEANWHILE, AT STATE UNIVERSITY, ROGER GREY RECEIVES A CALLER...

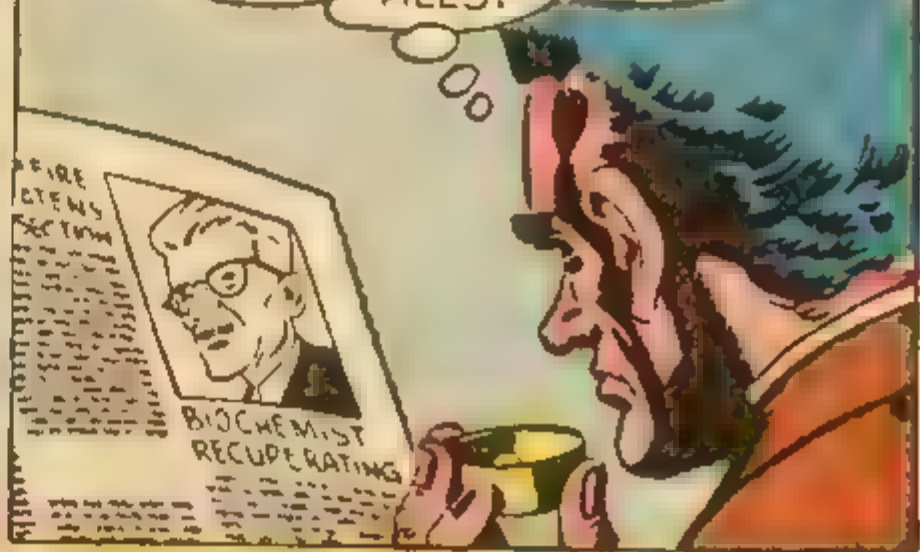
YOU MEAN JOHN STOLL TOLD YOU HE WAS ROGER GREY?

YES! WHEN I SAW HIS NAME UNDER THIS NEWS PAPER PICTURE I RUSHED FROM THE HOSPITAL TO SEE YOU! STOLL IS DANGEROUS-- AS LONG AS HIS SUPPLY OF PILLS LASTS! NOW, LET'S SEE WHAT WE MUST DO TO STOP HIM!



THE NEXT DAY...

ONLY ONE P.L. LEFT! THIS STORY SAYS SAUNDERS IS ON HIS YACHT IN THE LAKE! I'LL GO THERE TONIGHT, AND GET SOME MORE PILLS!



LATE THAT NIGHT, A BLURRED FIGURE STREAKS ACROSS THE WATER...

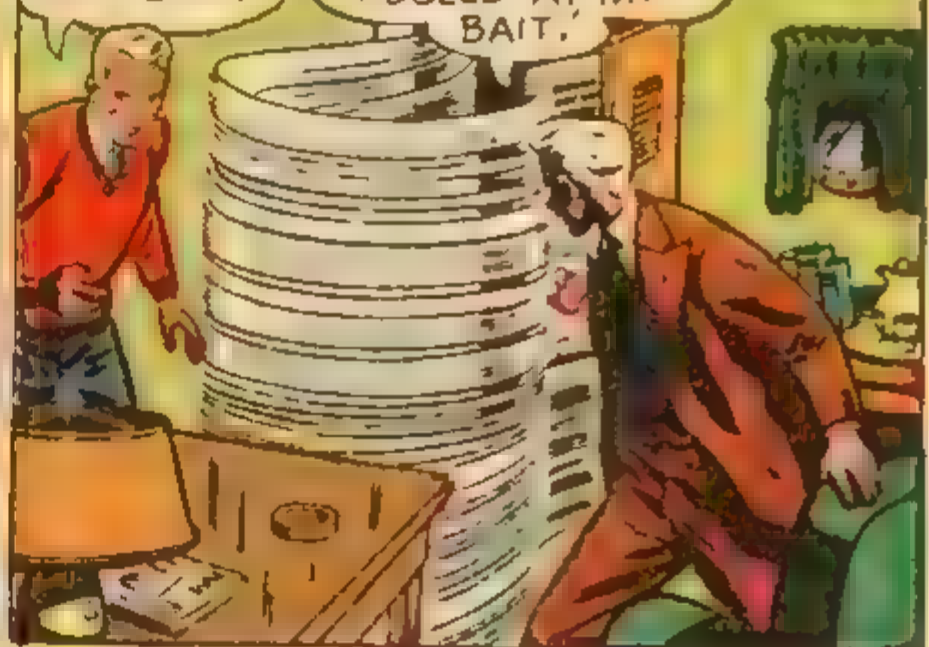
THERE'S THE YACHT! I HAD TO USE THE LAST PILL SO I CAN RUN ON THE WATER WITHOUT SINKING!



SOON, ABOARD THE YACHT...

THE PILLS ARE GONE!

IT'S STOLL-- HE'S NIBBLED AT MY BAIT!



HA HA! GOT AWAY WITH THE PILLS-- JUST IN TIME! I'LL TAKE ONE NOW-- THE STRENGTH OF THE LAST ONE IS ALMOST GONE!



SUDDENLY...

SOMETHING'S GONE WRONG! I'M SINKING-- I CAN'T SWIM!

HOLD ON, STOLL! WE'RE COMING FOR YOU!

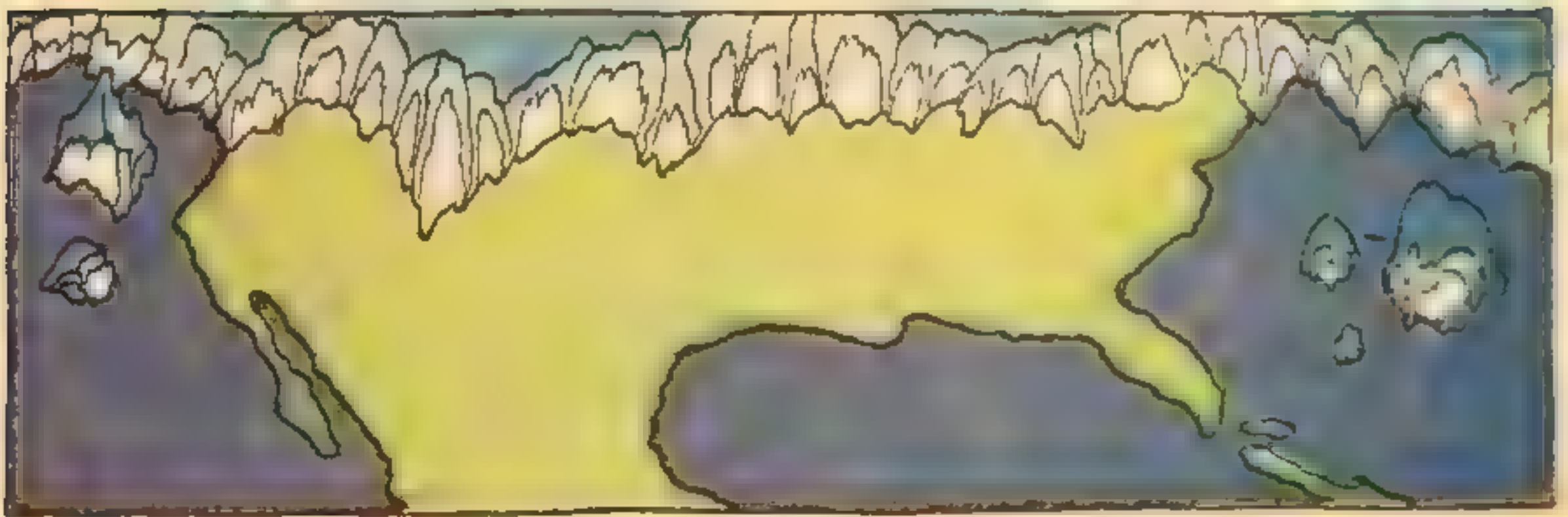


HE'S GONE DOWN!

HE THOUGHT THOSE BICARBONATE PILLS I PLANTED ON THE TABLE WERE MY SPEED PILLS! POOR FELLOW-- HE BROUGHT ABOUT HIS OWN DOOM!



SPOTLIGHT ON SCIENCE



ICE AGE AHEAD!

A careful study of glacial deposits on the continents of North America and Europe indicates that there have been at least four (and probably more) consecutive advances of ice sheets across these continents in past epochs—the so-called ice ages. Though we are now living in the closing stage of one of these glacial periods, and can reasonably expect somewhat warmer climates in the years ahead, scientists are already speculating when the next ice age will hit the Earth.

Barring any unexpected cosmic calamities, the conditions for the glaciation of the Northern Hemisphere will again be fulfilled in the years 50,000 A.D. and 90,000 A.D., when much of North America and Europe will once more be covered by thick sheets of ice.

Furthermore, the two nearest advances of ice in this country will probably leave most of the United States untouched, although such cities as Boston, Chicago and Seattle may find themselves at the very edge of a giant ice sheet covering all of Canada. In Europe, the ice descending from the Scandinavian highlands will sweep over the cities of Oslo, Copenhagen, Stockholm and Leningrad, but will probably stop short of London, Paris and Berlin.

Before the next advance of ice the climate of the Earth will steadily grow warmer until it reaches its maximum in the year 20,000. We may expect by the year 5,000 that the climate of Boston will resemble that of Washington, D.C.

today; in 10,000 A.D. it will match that of New Orleans; in 15,000 that of Miami, and in the year 20,000 that of the West Indies. Later on, the temperature changes will be reversed and by 50,000 A.D. the surroundings of Boston will resemble those of fur posts on Baffin Bay, near Greenland.

THE TWILIGHT ZONE!

Twilight is an atmospheric phenomenon caused by the reflections of sunlight from the upper portions of the Earth's atmosphere. After the sun has set, its rays, passing over the observer's head, still continue to shine through the air above him, and twilight continues as long as any portion of the illuminated air remains in sight from where he stands. Twilight is considered to end when stars of sixth magnitude brightness become visible near the zenith, which does not occur until the sun is about 18° below the horizon. Obviously, this varies considerably for different places, according to the purity of the air.

The length of time required by the sun, after setting, to reach this depth varies with the season and with the observer's latitude. In latitude 40° it is from one and one-half to two hours.

Soon after the sun has set, a twilight bow appears, rising in the east—a dark blue segment bounded by a faintly reddish arc. It is the shadow of the earth upon the air, and as it rises the arc becomes rapidly diffuse and indistinct and is lost long before it reaches the zenith.

STAR BRIGHT!

While he was walking home on the night of February, 21, 1901, a Scottish clergyman and amateur astronomer named Dr. Anderson noticed a "new" star of the third magnitude, about half as bright as Polaris, the North Star. The excited Scot sent word of his discovery to the Greenwich observatory, which in turn relayed the news to observatories all over the world.

Two days later the star reached a magnitude of zero, making it as bright as the stars Vega and Capella. Checking back on photographs previously taken of this region of the sky, it was determined that the "newly" discovered star had increased its brightness 160,000 times within a period of four days!

Suddenly, the star—by now named *Nova Persei*—began to fade, until after a few months it became invisible to the naked eye, and finally after 15 years returned to its original state, a "faint" star of brightness only around the 13th magnitude.

Ordinarily this would be the short-life history of another undistinguished *nova*, stars that burst and temporarily blaze up into a brilliancy 50,000 greater than our sun. But as Alter and Cleminshaw point out in a highly interesting new book, "Pictorial Astronomy" (published by Thomas Y. Crowell Company), the story of *Nova Persei* has two more startling chapters.

Seven months after the original flare-up, long-exposure photographs showed a diffuse, extended cloud of faint light around the star, which was incredibly moving outward in all directions from the star at almost the speed of light!

The final chapter occurred in 1916, when a thin nebula was discovered around the star. It was also expanding, but so slowly that 15 years had to pass before it became large enough to be detected with a telescope. This, evidently, was a shell of gas which was blown off from the star at a speed of about 750 miles a second. At the time of the original outburst, the spectroscope showed that gases were leaving the star with that high velocity. It was indeed satisfying to have this evidence of the spectroscope confirmed by the appearance of this expanding shell of gas after a patient wait of 15 years.

WATER-CONSERVING PLANTS!

Desert-growing cactus plants are just as dependent on water as their more fortunate plant cousins growing in moist soils. In order to survive, cactus plants have had to learn how to conserve the limited quantity of water that they find available.

To do this, they have abandoned ordinary leaves, and have had the all-essential chlorophyll distributed at the surface of their trunks and branches. True, the aggregate surface is exceedingly small as contrasted with the leaf surface of ordinary plants of corresponding bulk, but the opportunity for loss of water is correspondingly minimized.

Giant cactuses are veritable reservoirs of water and are sometimes tapped by thirsty plain men, who make an incision about the top of a roundheaded cactus and scoop out part of the liquid pulp.

RADIO WAVE REFLECTOR!

More than fifty years ago, science applauded when young Marconi succeeded in sending wireless signals across the English Channel. But their cheers turned to jeers when the Italian inventor then proposed to send signals clear across the Atlantic Ocean!

Obviously impossible, scientists scornfully pointed out, as they reminded Marconi that because of the roundness of the Earth, a great bulge equivalent to a mountain 200 miles high stood between Europe and America! And since wireless wave traveled in straight lines, they would shoot off at a tangent and never reach their American target. "Build yourself an antenna pole 200 miles high," was the advice to Marconi, "and you might intercept the transatlantic signals."

Turning a deaf ear to his advisers, Marconi confidentially went ahead with his plans and scored a resounding triumph when he sent the letter "S" across the Atlantic Ocean.

How was it done, when it is well-known that the radio waves actually fly off into space? The secret is a layer of atmosphere varying from 45 to 90 miles above the Earth's surface which has its atoms ionized by the action of electrons coming from the sun. It is this "Heaviside layer" which reflects the radio waves back to the Earth just as a mirror reflects light.

SUPERMAN

A DATE
WITH
JUDY

BOB
HOPE

MARTIN
AND
LEWIS

CATMAN

MR.
DISTRICT
ATTORNEY

BUZZY

GANG
BUSTERS

BINKY

PETER
PORKCHOPS

REAL
SCREEN

HERE'S
HOWIE

—AND THIS SYMBOL
ON THE COVER OF
ANY COMICS
MAGAZINE
IS **YOUR** GUARANTEE
OF THE **BEST**
IN COMICS READING!

OUR
ARMY
at WAR

WORLD'S
FINEST

FOX
AND
CROW

BIG
TOWN

REX

MYSTERY
IN
SPACE

WESTERN
COMICS

The LINE OF STARS

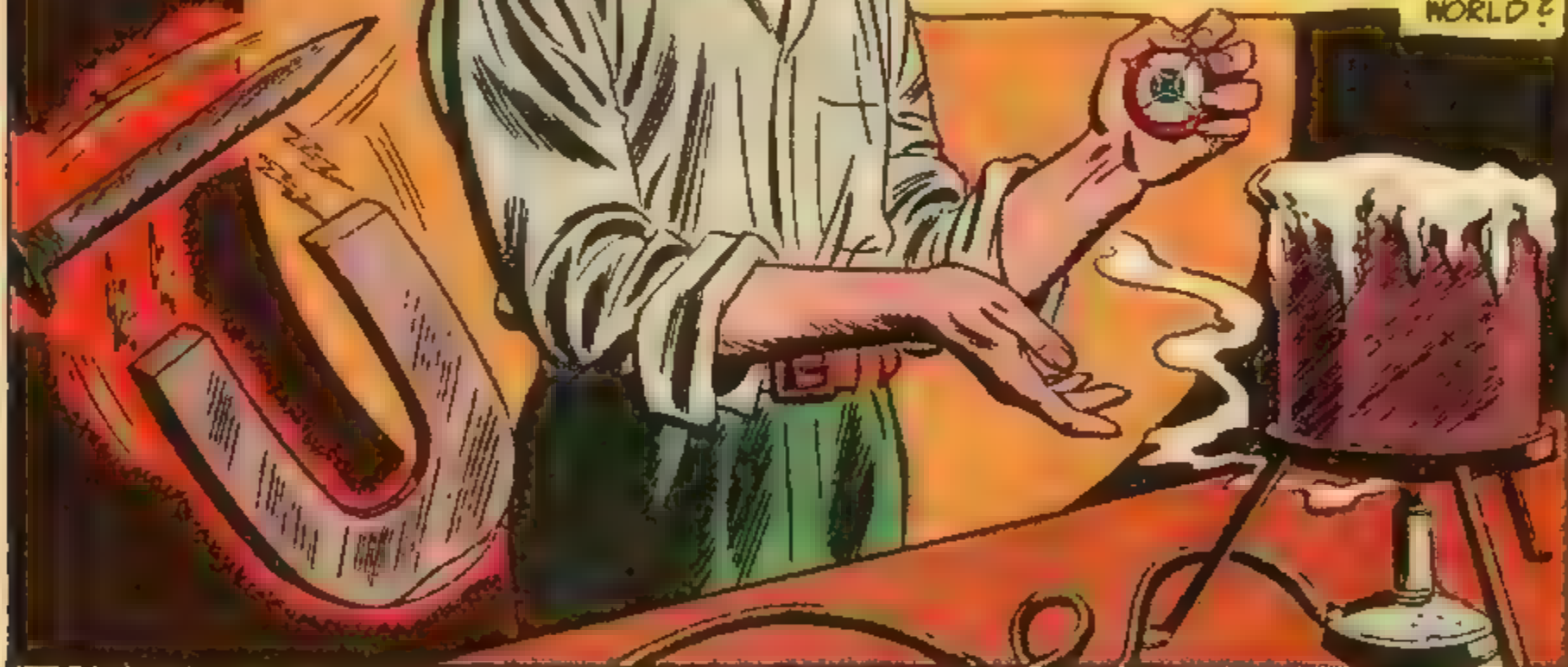




PROBABILITY ZERO

BOILING WATER
TURNS TO ICE! IRON
REPELLED BY A
MAGNET! A GUINEA
PIG BORN WITH WINGS!
EACH--ONE CHANCE
IN A BILLION BILLIONS!
YET MY PROBABILITY
MACHINE HAS MADE
EACH HAPPEN!

HOW IMPORTANT A ROLE DOES PROBABILITY
PLAY IN OUR LIVES? STATISTICIANS CAN TELL
US THE CHANCE OF LIVING TO BE 65-- HOW
MANY PEOPLE WILL SUFFER ACCIDENTAL DEATHS
OVER A HOLIDAY WEEK END-- THE ODDS FOR
WINNING A SWEEPSTAKES PRIZE.
BUT SUPPOSE SOMEONE FOUND A WAY TO
CONTROL PROBABILITY AND COULD CHANGE
THE ODDS FOR OR AGAINST ANYTHING HAPPEN-
ING TO A **SURE THING**! HOW WOULD HE
CONTROL HIS DESTINY--AND THAT OF OUR
WORLD?

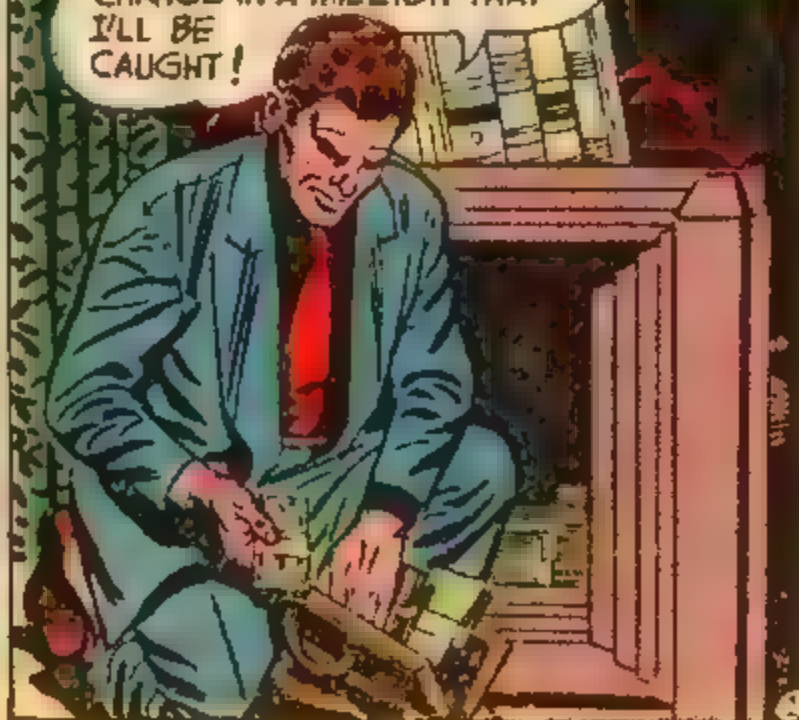


SUNDAY AFTERNOON IN A
DESERTED WALL STREET
OFFICE...

I'VE WORKED HERE 1,827
DAYS--PATIENTLY WAITING
FOR THIS CHANCE! NO
ONE'S AROUND--THERE'S
\$40,000 IN THAT SAFE--
AND I'VE GOT THE
COMBINATION!

OFFICE
OF THE
TREAS

THIS WILL BE THE PERFECT
CRIME!...THERE'S ONLY ONE
CHANCE IN A MILLION THAT
I'LL BE
CAUGHT!



SOON AFTER, AS THE THIEF IS DRIVING OUT OF THE CITY...

MADE IT WITHOUT A HITCH! THEY'LL NEVER SUSPECT ME! I'LL WAIT UNTIL THE FUSS DIES DOWN AND QUIT MY JOB!

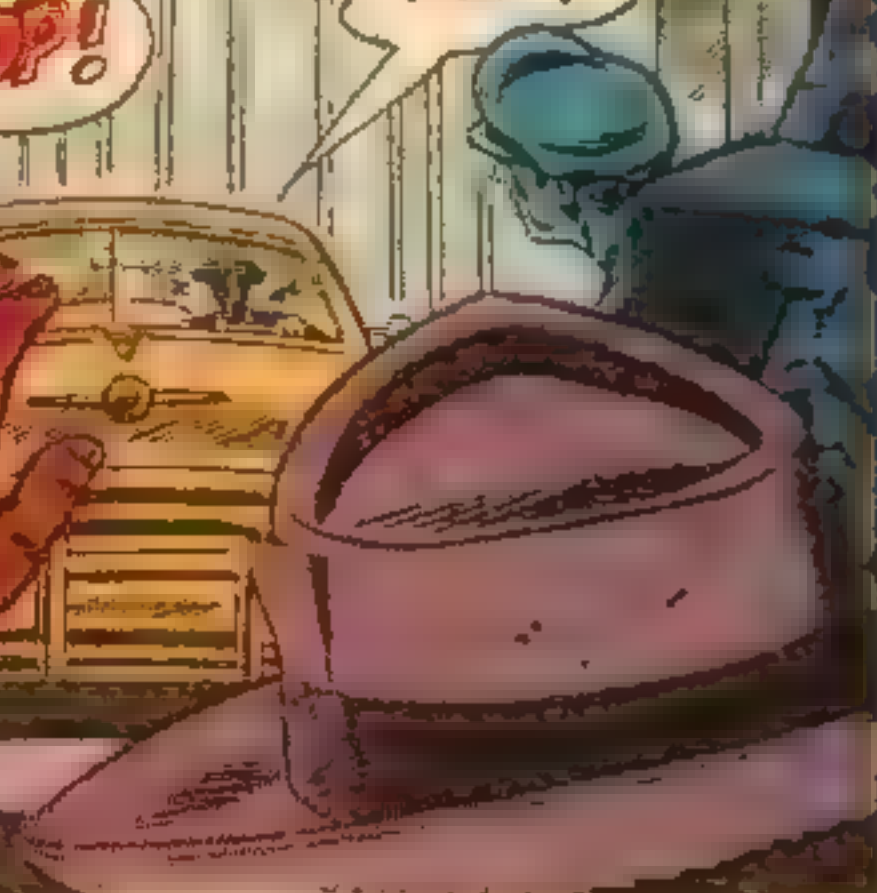


AS HIS CAR APPROACHES THE TOLL BOOTH, BRANTZ SUDDENLY SEES...



THE POLICE! THEY FOUND OUT ABOUT THE ROBBERY! BUT HOW... HOW?

STOP!



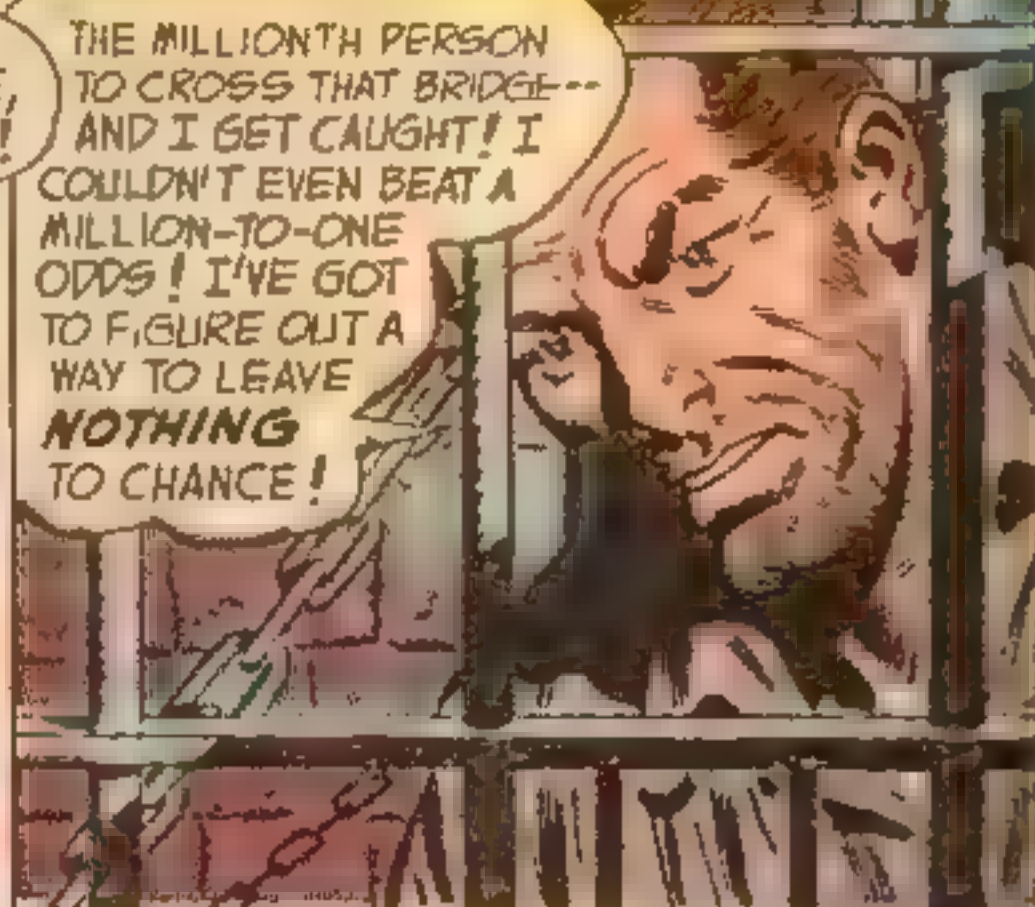
DON'T SHOOT! I SURRENDER! YOU'LL FIND THE MONEY IN THIS BAG!

MONEY? GRAB HIM, CHARLIE, WHILE I LOOK INTO THIS!

HEY, WHAT A STORY! WE COME OUT TO GIVE AN AWARD TO THE MILLIONTH CAR TO CROSS THIS BRIDGE, AND WE GRAB A CROOK!

TRIED AND CONVICTED, BRANTZ IS SENTENCED TO TEN YEARS IN JAIL...

THE MILLIONTH PERSON TO CROSS THAT BRIDGE-- AND I GET CAUGHT! I COULDN'T EVEN BEAT A MILLION-TO-ONE ODDS! I'VE GOT TO FIGURE OUT A WAY TO LEAVE **NOTHING** TO CHANCE!



AND SO THE YEARS SLOWLY PASS... UNTIL ONE DAY...

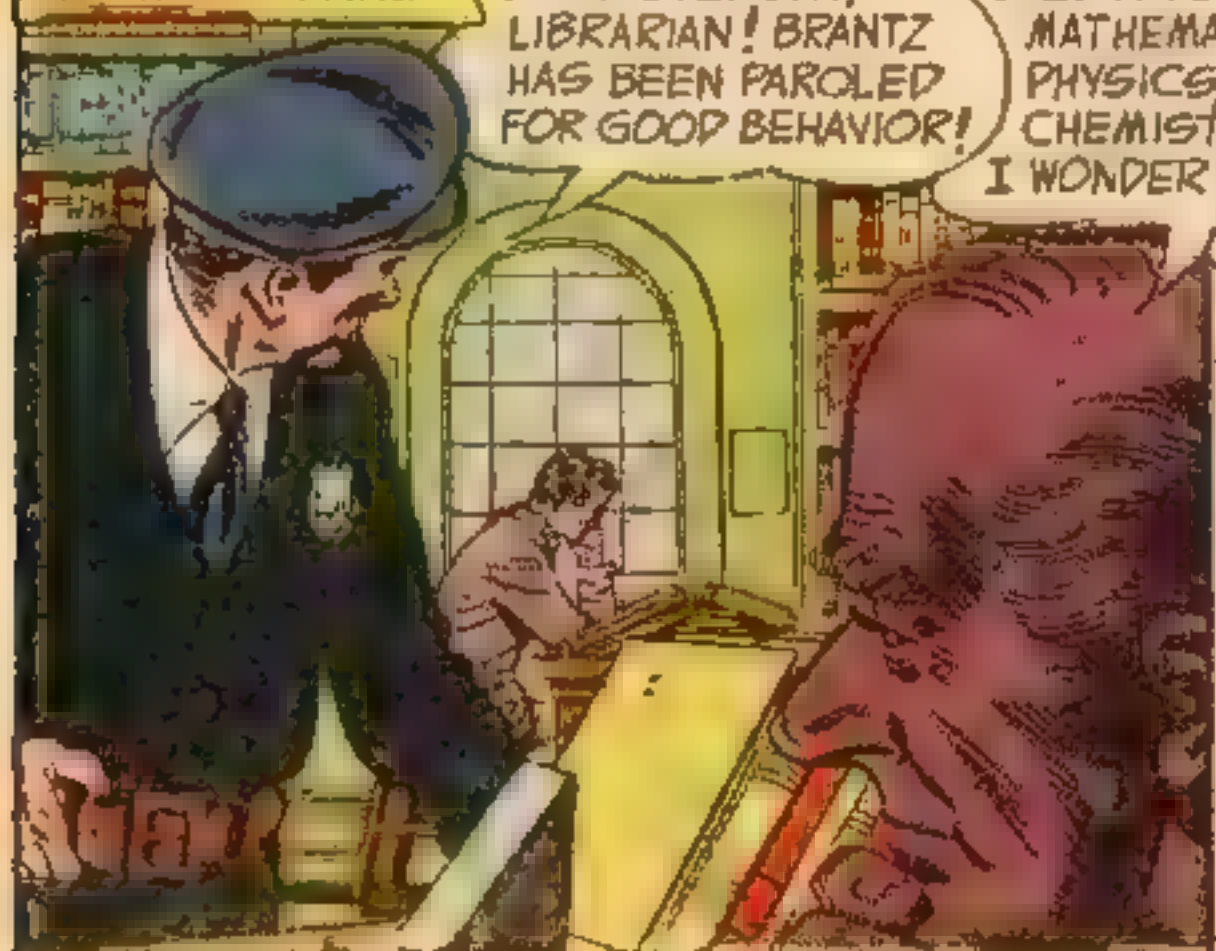
YOU'RE GOING TO LOSE YOUR BEST STUDENT, LIBRARIAN! BRANTZ HAS BEEN PAROLED FOR GOOD BEHAVIOR!

FOR YEARS, HE'S BEEN STUDYING MATHEMATICS, PHYSICS, AND CHEMISTRY! I WONDER WHY?

AND SO BRANTZ AGAIN BECOMES A FREE MAN...

GOOD LUCK TO YOU, BRANTZ! I HOPE I NEVER SEE YOU HERE AGAIN!

THERE'S NOT A CHANCE IN THE WORLD OF THAT HAPPENING, WARDEN!

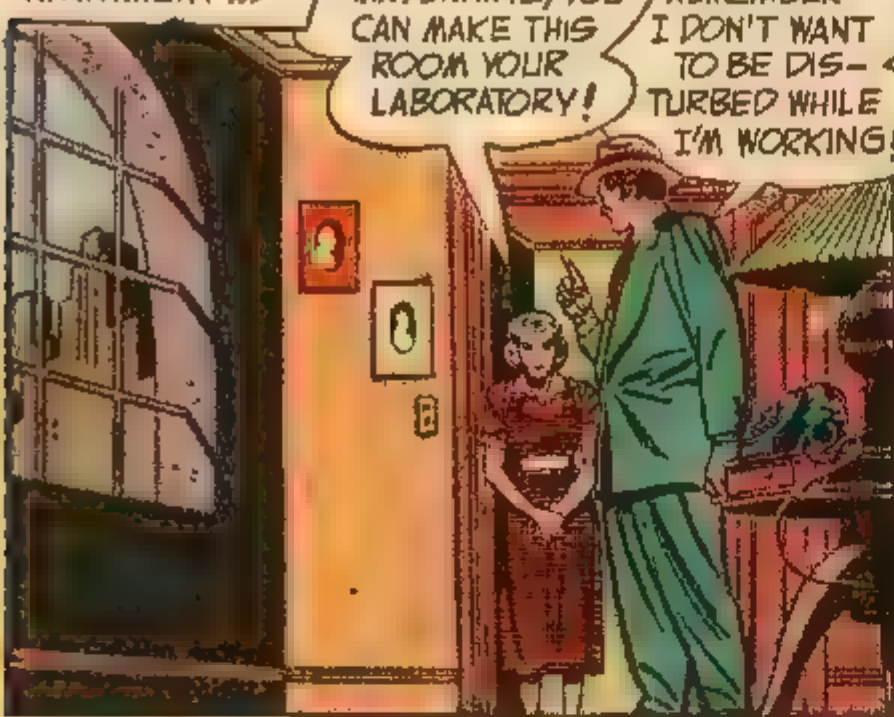




STRANGE ADVENTURES



BACK IN THE CITY, BRANTZ FINDS AN APARTMENT...



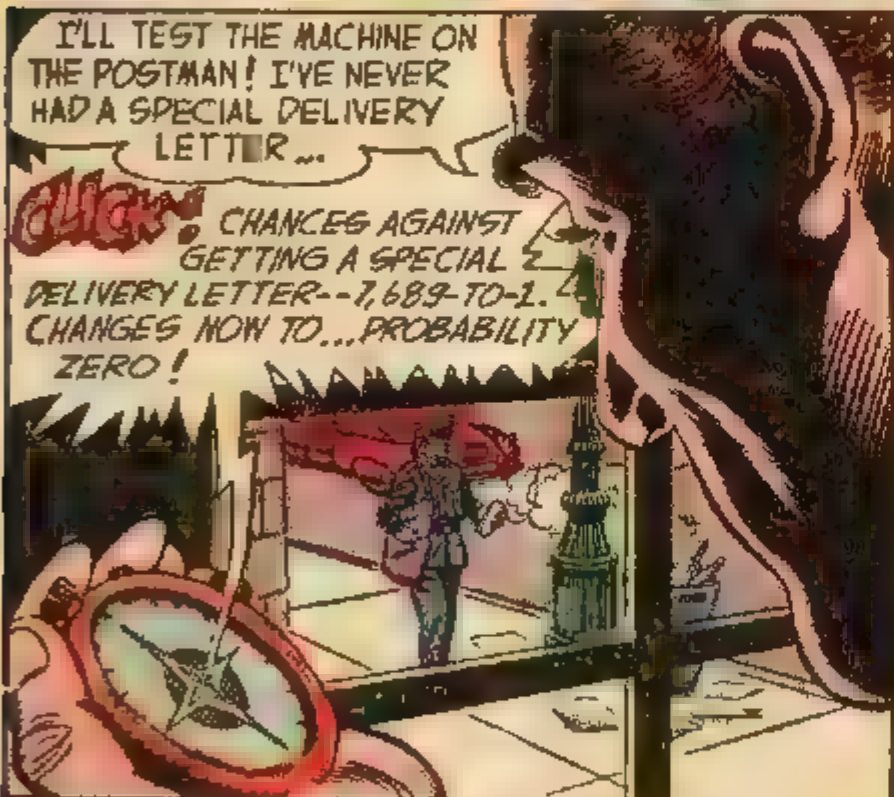
IF YOU RENT THIS APARTMENT, MR. BRANTZ, YOU CAN MAKE THIS ROOM YOUR LABORATORY!

I'LL TAKE IT! BUT REMEMBER-- I DON'T WANT TO BE DISTURBED WHILE I'M WORKING!

THE WEEKS, FILLED WITH FEVERISH WORK, PASS. THEN...



MY PROBABILITY MACHINE IS FINISHED! IT LEAVES NOTHING TO CHANCE! WHEN I PRESS THIS BUTTON, A SONOVOX ATTACHMENT TELLS ME THE ODDS, AND SENDS OUT BIO-ELECTRONIC WAVES WHICH CHANGE THE ODDS TO -- ZERO!



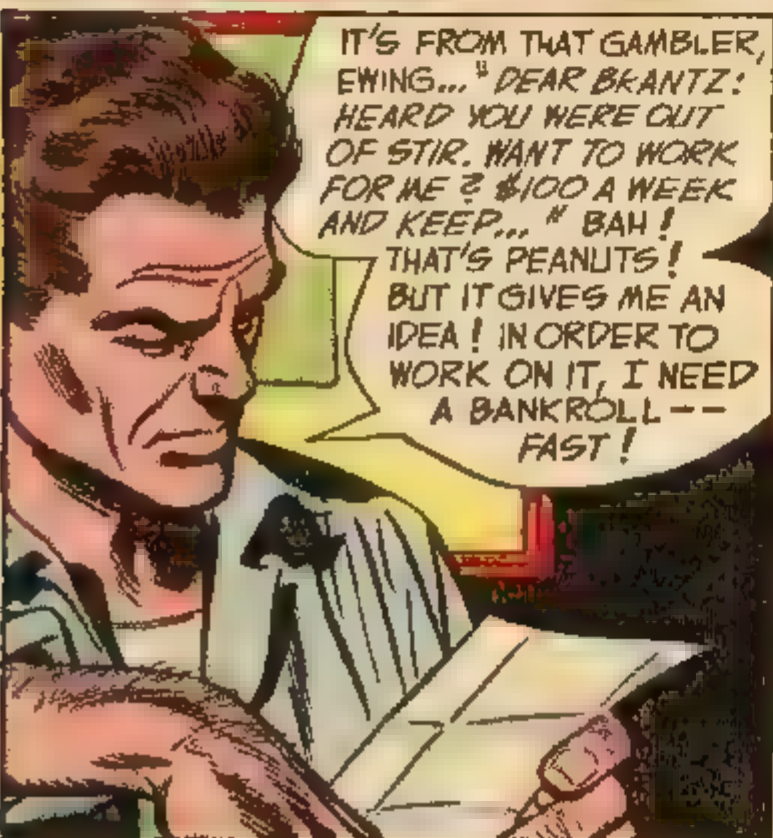
I'LL TEST THE MACHINE ON THE POSTMAN! I'VE NEVER HAD A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER...

Click! CHANCES AGAINST GETTING A SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER--7,689-TO-1. CHANGES NOW TO...PROBABILITY ZERO!



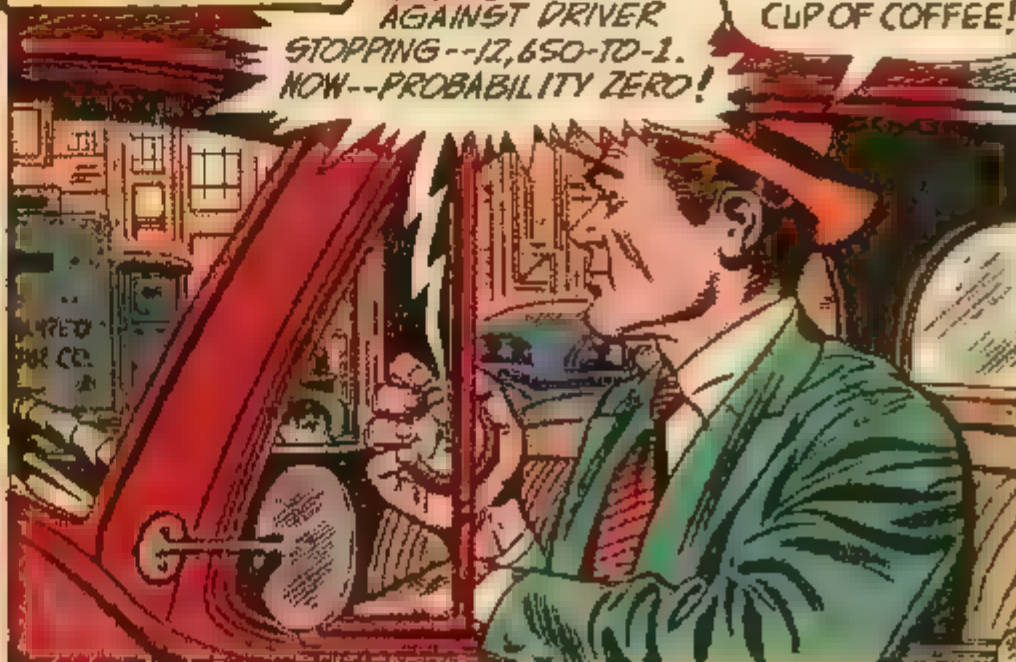
SPECIAL DELIVERY LETTER FOR YOU, MR. BRANTZ!

MY MACHINE WORKS! IT CHANGED THE ODDS TO... ZERO!



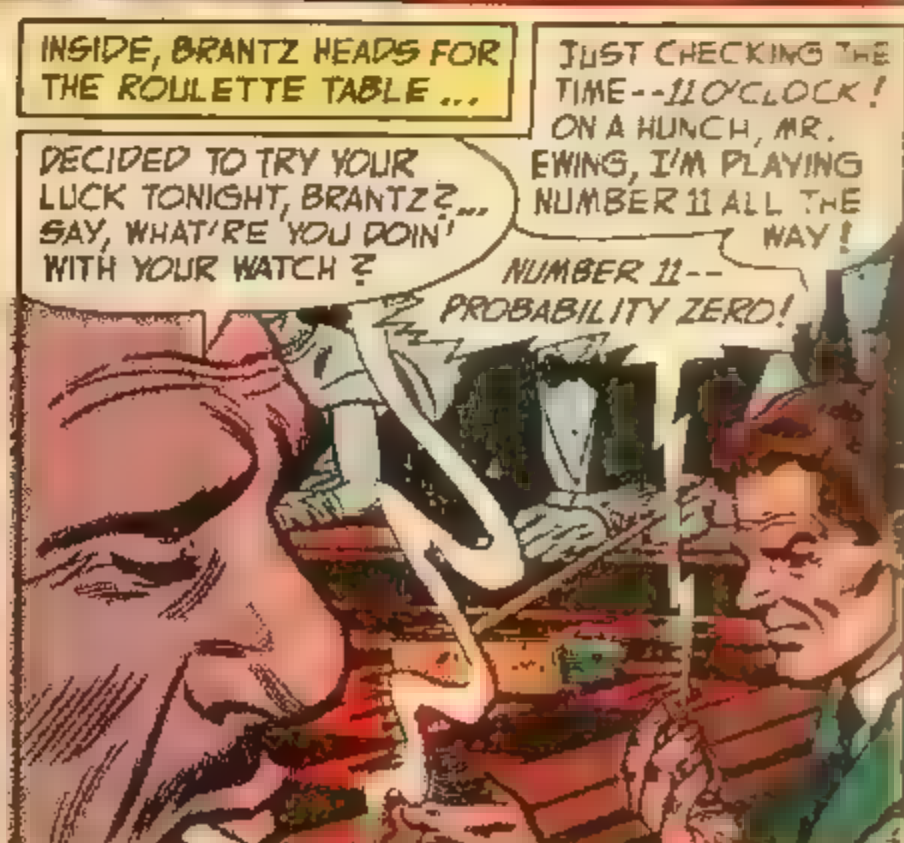
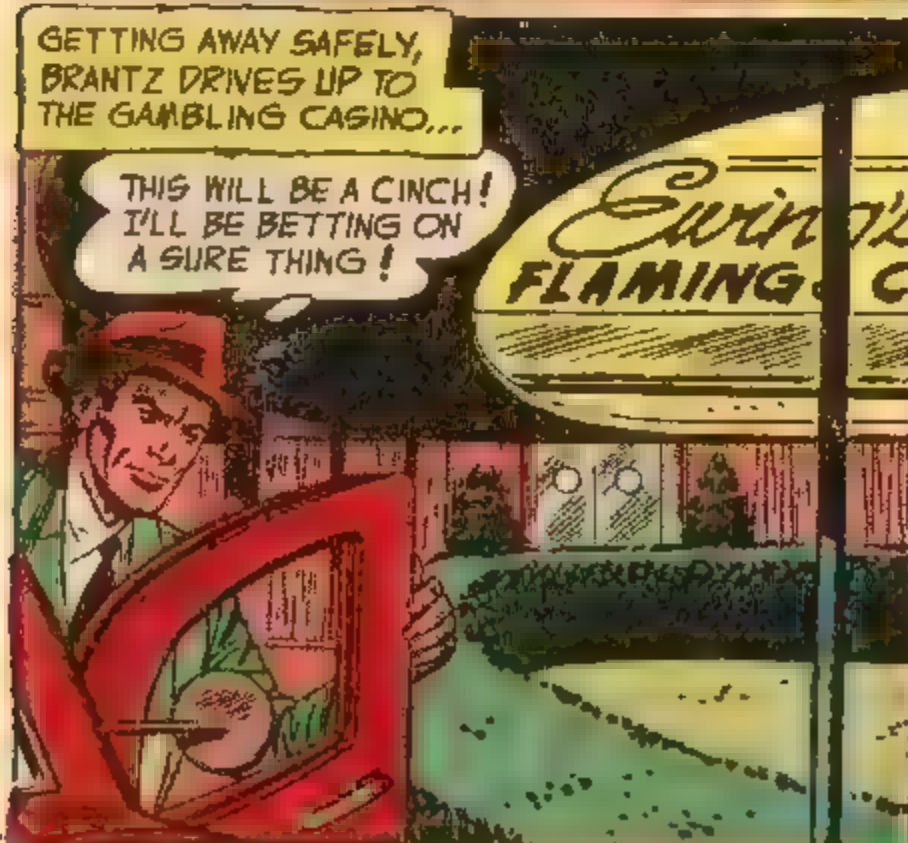
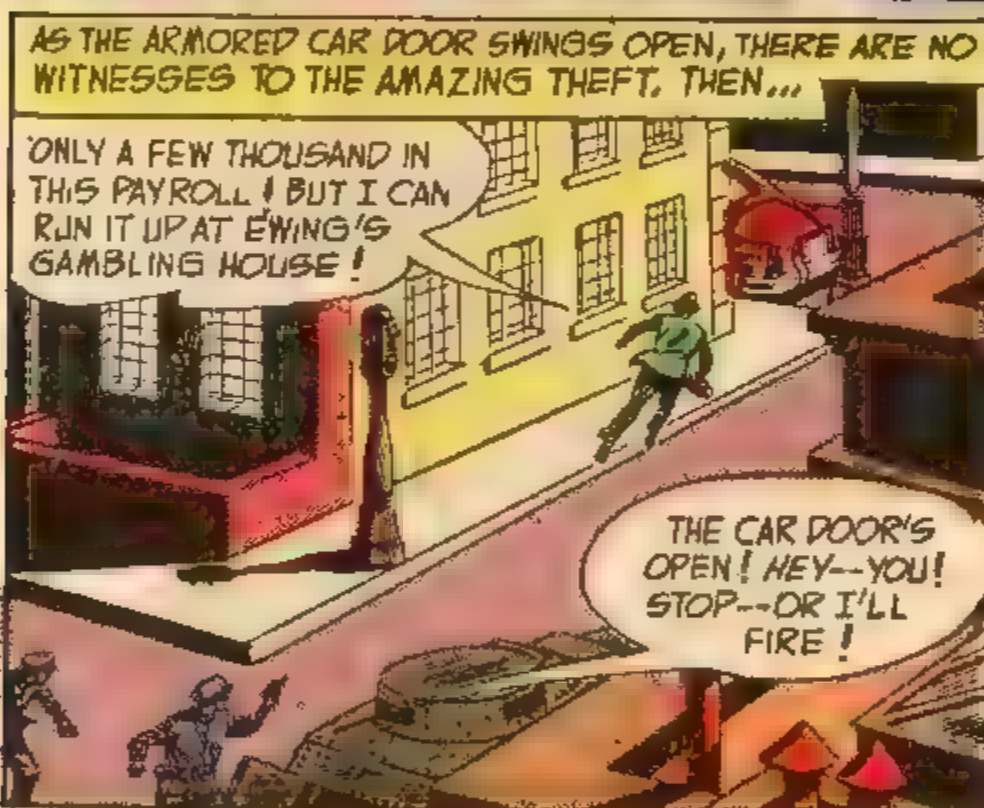
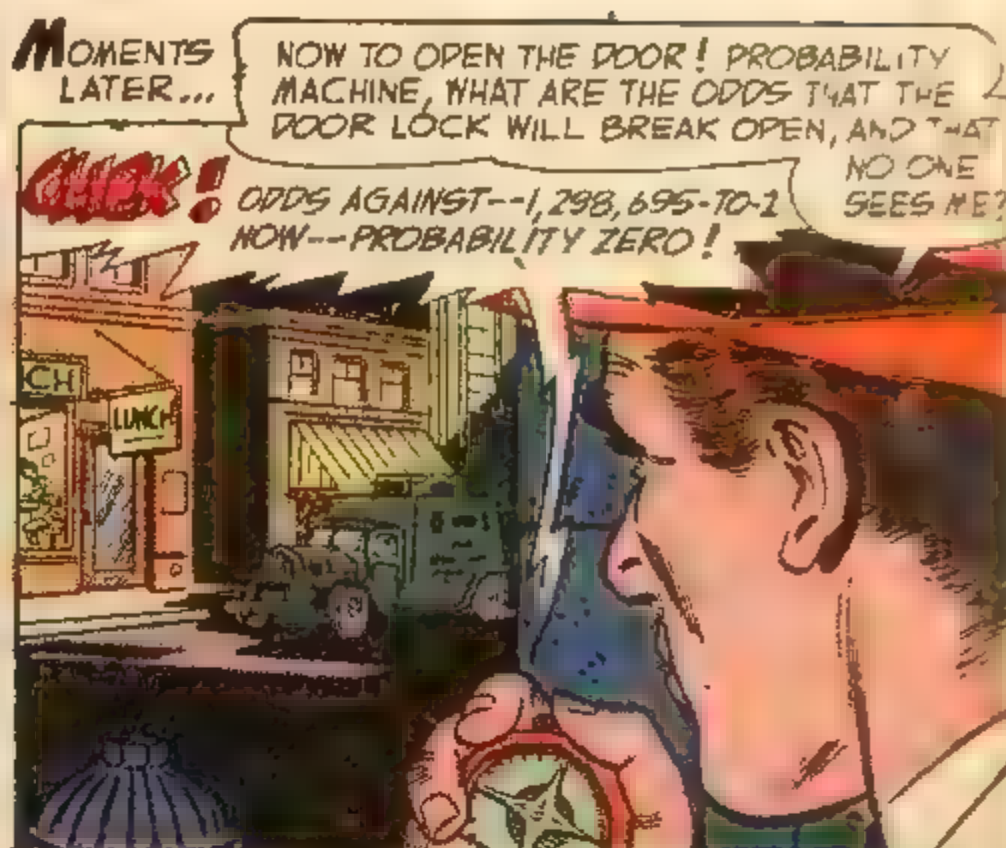
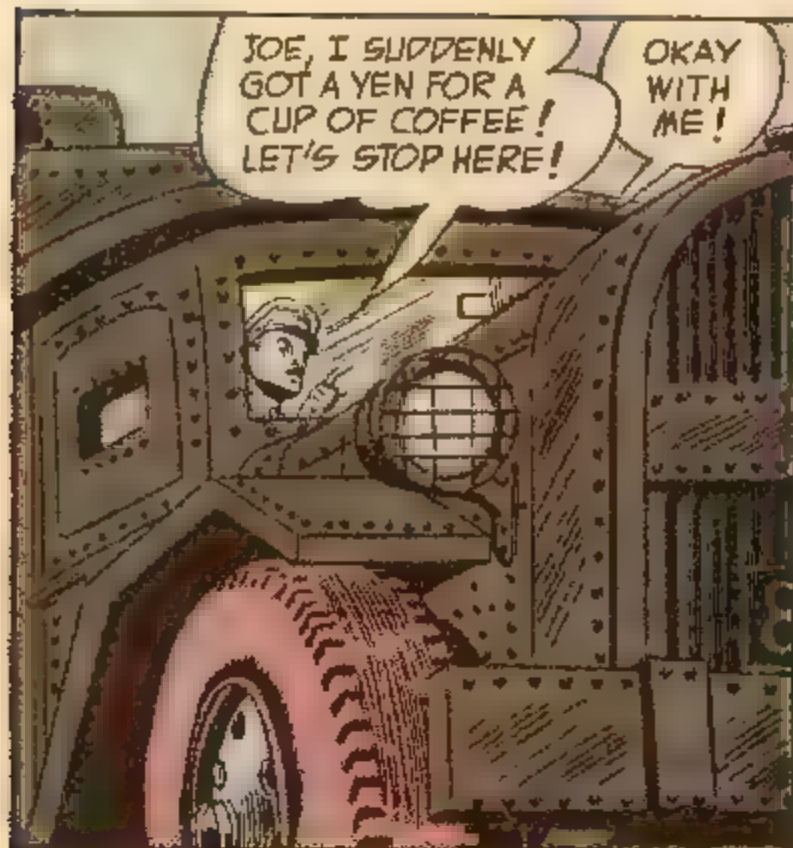
IT'S FROM THAT GAMBLER, EWING... "DEAR BRANTZ: HEARD YOU WERE OUT OF STIR. WANT TO WORK FOR ME? \$100 A WEEK AND KEEP..." "BAH! THAT'S PEANUTS! BUT IT GIVES ME AN IDEA! IN ORDER TO WORK ON IT, I NEED A BANKROLL-- FAST!"

SO BRANTZ RENTS A CAR, AND DRIVES TO THE FINANCIAL DISTRICT...



THERE IT IS--AN ARMORED CAR CARRYING MONEY! TO GET AT IT, THE DRIVER MUST STOP FOR A CUP OF COFFEE!

Click! CHANCES AGAINST DRIVER STOPPING--12,650-TO-1. NOW--PROBABILITY ZERO!





STRANGE ADVENTURES



NUMBER 11 WINS! THEN AGAIN! AND AGAIN! UNTIL FINALLY...

NUMBER 11, FIVE TIMES IN A ROW! ... I'LL RIDE MY LUCK FOR A SIXTH TIME!

IF 11 COMES UP AGAIN, HE'LL WIN ONE MILLION DOLLARS! MR. EWING-- WHAT SHALL I DO?

COVER THE BET! HE CAN'T WIN AGAIN!

A FLASH FALLS OVER THE CROWD AS THE WHEEL SPINS-- THEN A SIMULTANEOUS GASP RINGS OUT...

0000H! 11 WINS AGAIN!

HOLD HIM UP OUTSIDE AFTER HE LEAVES! HE'S NOT TAKING ME FOR A MILLION!

SATISFIED WITH HIS MILLION-DOLLAR COUP, BRANTZ DECIDES TO LEAVE...

I KNOW EWING! HE'LL SEND SOME OF HIS MUSS AFTER ME! GOT TO STOP THEM... AH!-- THE LIGHTNING! THEY MUST BE STRUCK BY IT!

PROBABILITY AGAINST-- 146 MILLION-TO-1! NOW-- ZERO!

A ROLL OF THUNDER-- A STREAK OF LIGHTNING, AND...

BOOM!

LOOK OUT! THE LIGHTNING-- AGHHHHH!

NOTHING CAN STOP ME! FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING AFTER MORE MONEY-- AND THEN-- POWER!

IN THE WEEKS THAT FOLLOW, BRANTZ' FORTUNE, AIDED BY THE PROBABILITY MACHINE, GROWS... AND GROWS... AND GROWS...

STOCKS UP ANOTHER 20 POINTS-- JUST AS I--ER-- GUESSED!

IT'S AMAZING! JUST AS YOU SAID-- THERE WAS THE CHEST, FULL OF SUNKEN TREASURE!

WE STRUCK OIL ON YOUR LAND, MR. BRANTZ! I STILL CAN'T SEE HOW IT'S POSSIBLE!

NOW RICH BEYOND HIS WILDEST DREAMS, BRANTZ MAKES HIS FINAL MOVE...

PROBABILITY MACHINE, WHAT ARE THE CHANCES OF MY BECOMING WORLD DICTATOR?

CLICK!

THAT'S FUNNY-- NO BIO-ELECTRONIC WAVES! NO VOICE! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO THE MACHINE? I MUST BE WORLD DICTATOR!

CLICK! CLICK! CLICK!

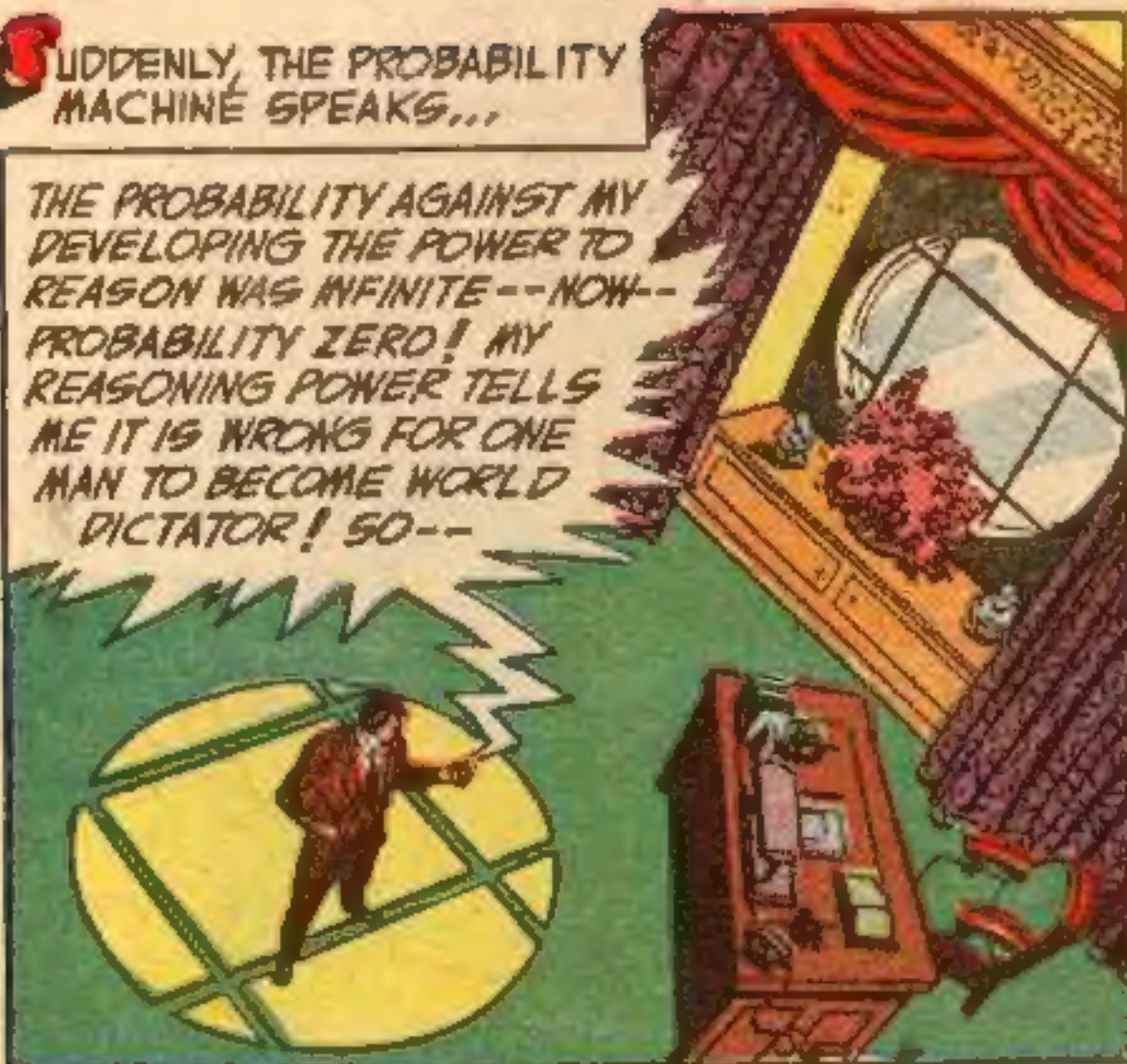


STRANGE ADVENTURES



SUDDENLY, THE PROBABILITY MACHINE SPEAKS...

THE PROBABILITY AGAINST MY DEVELOPING THE POWER TO REASON WAS INFINITE--NOW--PROBABILITY ZERO! MY REASONING POWER TELLS ME IT IS WRONG FOR ONE MAN TO BECOME WORLD DICTATOR! SO--



--ALTHOUGH THE CHANCES AGAINST THE AIR IN THIS ROOM SUDDENLY MOVING AWAY FROM YOU IS ONLY ONE IN 10 299,999,999,999,999,999,999,999,998 SECONDS, PROBABILITY IS NOW--ZERO!

BUT 10¹⁷ SECONDS EQUALS 3 BILLION YEARS! HA HA--YOUR ODDS ARE UTTERLY IMPOSSIBLE!



BUT AN INSTANT LATER, THE AIR MOLECULES RUSH AWAY FROM BRANTZ, LEAVING HIM GASPING FOR BREATH...

COUGH! C-CAN'T BREATHE! COUGH! AIR! AIR! I-- ARHHHHH!

THERE IS NO LONGER ANY LOGICAL REASON FOR ME TO EXIST...



AS ITS LAST ACT, THE PROBABILITY MACHINE SMASHES TO PIECES ON THE FLOOR NEVER TO WORK AGAIN...



SUPERMAN IS ON TELEVISION!

Yes,
AMERICA'S FAVORITE ADVENTURE CHARACTER COMES RIGHT INTO YOUR HOME IN
THRILLING LIVE ACTION!

WATCH FOR LOCAL ANNOUNCEMENT OF THIS GREAT NEW SHOW FOR ALL THE FAMILY!

YES PAL! IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY YOU Can Become an All-Around, All-American HE-MAN Like We Did!

WE WERE SKINNY WRECKS Like YOU! BEFORE

We Mailed Coupon
YOU TOO CAN BECOME An AMAZING NEW HE-MAN
If You Mail Coupon NOW

AFTER
We Mailed Coupon
IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY!
Mail Coupon Below

Hi SKINNY

—they used to say before I took the Jowett Course. I was run down, anemic, ashamed in a bathing suit. Now I have added 30 lbs. of steel-strong muscle—6" to my arms—10" to my chest. Jowett has given me a new body that is the envy of the neighborhood.

SICKLY GRIMM BEFORE



Ken Grimm
Chicago, Ill.



KEN GRIMM AFTER

Full of Pep and Power

I gained 70 lbs of mighty muscle!

You can be me in a matter of weeks through Jowett training. You can win a BIG SILVER TROPHY as I did. I went from SKINNY, puny 90 lbs. to this All-American HE-MAN. NOW it looks like I'll make the football team just like you can too.

CLEVELAND BEFORE 50 lb Skeleton



Cleveland
Rochester, N. Y.



CLEVELAND R. CLEVELAND AFTER

160-lb. He-Man Athletic, Popular, Self-A Success with Men and Girls!

In 10 Minutes of Fun A Day I Changed From a SKINNY WEAKLING to a MIGHTY MAN

I gained 49 lbs.—added 7" to my chest—3" to each arm. WITH ONE hand I can now lift overhead a boy weighing 145 pounds. Jowett gives you muscle quality as well as quantity. Mail the ALL-FREE Coupon below as I did.

JACKSON BEFORE



Jobie Jackson
Arkansas



JOBIE JACKSON AFTER

90 Days!

COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU CAN WIN \$100

AND A BIG 15" tall SILVER CUP!
Let me make YOU an ALL-AROUND **HE-MAN**

as I made these former SKINNY and FLABBY WEAKLINGS

IN which of the above groups does YOUR BODY belong? The 3 scrawny and flabby fellows on the top are the SAME fellows as the 3 HUSKIES on the bottom! YOUR PHOTO can soon belong to the HE-MAN GROUP...

MAN! aren't YOU as SICK and tired as I and thousands of MIGHTY JOWETT HE-MEN were of being SKINNY OR FLABBY?

Then, Come on, Pal, do as they did! Give me 10 Pleasant Minutes a Day and I'll give YOU a NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME.

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are; if you're a teen-ager, in your 20's or 30's or over; if you're short or tall, or what work you do. All I want is to MAKE YOU OVER by the SAME METHOD I turned myself from a wreck to a Champion of Champions.

YES! You'll see INCH upon INCH of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to YOUR ARMS. Your CHEST deepened. Your BACK AND SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels, you'll gain SOLIDITY, SIZE, POWER, SPEED! You'll become an ALL-Around, ALL-American HE-MAN, a WINNER in everything you tackle—or my Training won't cost you one single cent!

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES, FAST!

Friend, I've traveled the world. Made a LIFETIME STUDY of every way known to develop your body. Then I devised the BEST by TEST, my "5-WAY PROGRESSIVE POWER" the only method that builds you 5-ways fast. You save YEARS, DOLLARS like movie star Tom Tyler did. Like these champs did. Like MANY THOUSANDS like you did SO



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Champion of Champions
4 Iron Works
Pittsburgh, Pa.

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Dept. NC 35

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—E. P. Kelley
Physical Director

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228 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

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You can help get that beautiful Daisy! First, mail coupon for new 40-page Daisy Booklet. Second, tear off this page—give to Dad—ask him to please read it. Third, tell him you want to join—or start—a junior air rifle club so you can learn safe, proper shooting. Daisy's new booklet shows any junior, adult or organization exactly how to start a club or to add air rifle shooting to any group's junior program. Hurry—send coupon—tear out ad and show it to Dad after supper tonight!



Members from 4 of the 5 Civilian Junior Air Rifle Clubs (Hagerstown, Md.) in tournament shoot. FUN!

See These Daisys At Your Store Now! Ask Dad To "Please" Buy You A Daisy!

No. III
**DAISY COOPER'S
RED RYDER CARBINE**
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Only \$5.95.



Safest because a Daisy is NOT a pneumatic NOR a compressed air gun. It cannot be "pumped up" to increase power! A Daisy is a low "factory-limited" power, short range spring-type air rifle—best and safest of its kind for teaching juniors safe gun handling—since 1888!

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Spring-type air rifle club shooting—under adult supervision—needs no expensive "firearms" range—no costly backstops—no expensive "ammunition." The official club shooting distance of 15 feet means any 20 foot space—indoors or out—will do. Large grocery corrugated cartons (stuffed with wadded papers) provide adequate backstops. 168 air rifle BBs cost only about 5¢! Send now for club booklet...it will fascinate you!

NEW 40-PAGE BOOKLET Includes:

- 1. HOW TO START A JUNIOR AIR RIFLE CLUB**
Complete, proven "how to do it" program. Also detailed forms on by-laws, membership application blank, parent's information sheet, member's cards, safe shooting instructions, targets, Marksmanship Awards, etc.
- 2. THE AMAZING DAISY AIR RIFLE STORY**
How it works—why it is safest of its kind!
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All Daisys described, pictured in large size!

SEND FOR IT! SHOW TO DAD! GET A DAISY!

DAISY BULLS EYE SHOT *approved* FOR USE IN
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DAISY MANUFACTURING COMPANY
Dept. 1553, Plymouth, Michigan, U.S.A.

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